

THE LONDON LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

Journal of Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

This Journal is supplied Weekly, or Monthly, by the principal Booksellers and Newsmen, throughout the Kingdom; but to those who may desire its immediate transmission, by post, we recommend the LITERARY GAZETTE, printed on stamped paper, price One Shilling.

No. 703.

SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1830.

PRICE 8d.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

Royal Naval Biography; or, Memoirs of the Services of all the Flag-Officers, Superannuated Rear-Admirals, Retired Captains, Post-Captains, and Commanders, &c. &c. By John Marshall, Lieut. R.N. Supplement—Part IV. 8vo. pp. 458. London, 1830. Longman and Co.

Of the former portions of this well-arranged naval record, we have more than once had occasion to speak in terms of praise; and we believe that the work in general is too well known to require that we should now go into any detail as to its plan, mode of execution, &c. The most remarkable particulars in the present volume seem to be the memoirs of Captains Basil Hall, Parry, and O'Brien; the last of whom, our readers will recollect, underwent some severe trials and sufferings in his repeated endeavours to escape from French captivity, in the years 1808-9. The biographies of these distinguished officers cannot fail to be entertaining. We were also much amused by the number of lively and characteristic anecdotes scattered here and there throughout the volume. The following is one of these, which occurs in the memoir of Captain Badcock, while serving in the late American war:—

"On one of these occasions, a marine, named Patrick Gallagher, behaved with great coolness and presence of mind, while posted at some distance from the working party. Observing five American horsemen ride down to the corner of a wood, from whence three of them galloped towards him, he immediately got behind a hay-stack, cocked his musket, and waited their approach; they passed without seeing him, and dismounted; when he instantly called out, 'Surrender, you rascals! I have you all in a line, and by J—, I will shoot you altogether, if you do not throw down your arms!' They immediately complied, and he marched them before him, horses and all, to the beach. Unfortunately, this brave fellow was unfit for promotion, being too fond of strong drink, and therefore could not be rewarded. This circumstance serves to shew how much an Order of Merit is wanted in the naval service; for how many hundreds of sailors and marines have, like Patrick Gallagher, richly deserved medals, or some other honorary distinctions, who, for the same reason, could not be made petty or non-commissioned officers?"

This "order of merit," proposed by the lieutenant, would, we think, be productive of rather disorderly effects, as it would appear, that no man who is not a confirmed drunkard would be eligible. We should like to see a chapter held by "the order." The medals, too, would be without parallel in any mode of decoration yet extant; for, to be explanatory, the services of the elect should be represented on one side, while the reverse should present an effigy of the jolly god astride on a barrel; to signify, emblematically, why the wearer's gallantry was not rewarded, as usual, by promotion. This is the "bane and antidote." Pat would, no

doubt, congratulate himself upon so honourable a distinction, and say, "See what I've got by the drink! Sure, if I had been a sober man, the devil more I'd had but a sergeant's halbert! Now, don't I dangle a fine medal to my button?"

The following is a striking anecdote. The fact occurred on board H. M. sloop, Pilot, captain J. T. Nicolas, when in contest with La Légère.

"An instance of heroism occurred during that action, which has seldom been surpassed, and which is scarcely rivalled by even Greek or Roman valour. The Pilot having had her main-top-sail yard shot away, the people were employed aloft in preparing to send up another, and were in the act of reeving a hawser for the purpose, when a voice was heard from the captain's cabin (to which, as is usual in brigs, the wounded were sent, and through the skylight of which the mainmast is visible), exclaiming, 'You are reeving the hawser the wrong way!' This proved to be the case; and on looking down to see who had detected the mistake at the mast-head, it was found to be John Powers, quarter master's mate, who was at the moment lying on his back on the table under the skylight, undergoing the amputation of his thigh, his leg having just before been carried away by a round shot. The man who under such circumstances can think only of his duty, is a hero, and, whether a common sailor or an admiral, deserves to have his name placed on record. John Powers was an Irishman, about 25 years of age. It was not likely that his conduct should pass unnoticed; and on his captain's representing it, he obtained for him the object of his ambition,—a cook's warrant. He was in the Drake sloop of war when that vessel was wrecked on the coast of Newfoundland; and though with but one leg, was amongst the eleven men who were saved."

In the memoir of Captain John Smith (b), we find a simple and ingenious remedy for an evil too often occurring in tropical climates, and known by the name of night-blindness.

"In Sept. 1801, the Merlin, cruising on the north side of Jamaica, captured a small Spanish privateer, mounting one gun on a circular sweep; and Mr. Smith, then rated master's mate, was sent in her, with twenty men, to cruise as a tender. 'In a few days,' says he, 'at least half the crew were affected with nyctalopia. We were chased one calm morning by a large xebec, carrying from eighty to a hundred men, and towards evening she was fast pulling up to us, our people having been fagging at their oars many hours, without any relief. Knowing that night would deprive half our crew of sight, it was proposed to try our strength with the enemy while it was yet daylight: this was answered by three cheers. The oars were run across; and, the enemy by this time being within gun-shot, the action commenced. After a time, to our great relief, he sheered off and pulled away from us: we, in our turn, became the pursuers; but when night came on, we took especial care to lay our head

from the xebec, and saw no more of her. This circumstance put me on devising some means of curing the people affected with night blindness, and I could think of none better than excluding the rays of the sun from one eye during the day, by placing a handkerchief over it; and I was pleased to find, on the succeeding night, that it completely answered the desired purpose, and that the patient could see perfectly well with the eye which had been covered during the day; so that in future, each person so affected had one eye for day, and the other for night; and it was amazing enough to see Jack guarding, with tender care, his night eye from any the slightest communication with the sun's rays, and constantly changing the bandage, that each eye in turn might take a 'spell of night duty'; it being found that guarding the eye for one day was sufficient to restore the tone of the optic nerve, a taper of which, and of the retina, is supposed to be the proximate cause of the disease. I much question whether any purely medical treatment would have had so complete, and, above all, so immediate, an effect. Persons affected with nyctalopia become perfectly blind as night approaches, and continue so till the return of day-light. The medical treatment recommended is, bleeding and purging, blisters applied repeatedly to the temples, close to the external canthus of the eye, cinchona bark, joined with chalybeates, &c.; all of which was impracticable by us, having no medicine on board our little vessel. I am aware that this disease frequently attends scurvy in tropical climates, and is sometimes occasioned by derangement of the digestive organs and hepatic system, in which cases our simple treatment would be useless; but in the above instance it was evidently caused only by the sun."

Lieutenant Marshall's work is, no doubt, highly estimated by his profession. We, as civilians, recommend it to the general reader, as a chronicle of interesting facts necessary to be known by every one who feels a laudable curiosity as to the history of his country.

Album Verses, with a few others. By Charles Lamb. 12mo. pp. 150. London, 1830. Moxon.

If anything could prevent our laughing at the present collection of absurdities, it would be a lamentable conviction of the blindness and engrossing nature of vanity. We could forgive the folly of the original composition, but cannot but marvel at the egotism which has preserved, and the conceit which has published. What exaggerated notion must that man entertain of his talents, who believes their slightest efforts worthy of remembrance; one who keeps a copy of the verses he writes in young ladies' albums, the proverbial receptacles for trash! Here and there a sweet and natural thought intervenes; but the chief part is best characterised by that expressive though ungracious word "rubbish." And what could induce our author to trench on the masculine and vigorous Crabbe? did he think his powerful and dark outlines might

with advantage be turned to "prettiness and favour?" But let our readers judge from the following specimens. The first is from the album of Mrs. Jane Towers.

"Conjecturing, I wander in the dark,
I know thee only sister to Charles Clarke!"

Directions for a picture—

"You wished a picture, cheap, but good;
The colouring? decent; clear, not muddy;
To suit a poet's quiet study."

The subject is a child—

"Thrusting his fingers in his ears,
Like Obsolete, that perverse funny one,
In honest parable of Bunyan."

We were not aware of "Obsolete's" fun before.

An epitaph—

"On her bones the turf lies lightly,
And her rise again be brightly!
No dark staid be found upon her—
No, there will not, on mine honour—
Answer that at least I can."

Or what is the merit of the ensuing epicedium?

"There's rich Kitty Wheatley,
With footing it feisty
That took me completely,
She sleeps in the kirk-house;
And poor Polly Perkin,
Whose dad was still finking
The jolly ale fikin,
She's gone to the work-house.

Fine Gard'ner, Ben Carter
(In ten counties no smarter)
Has ta'en his departure
For Proserpine's orchards;
And Lily, postillon,
With cheeks of vermilion,
Is one of a million
That fill up the churchyards.

And, lusty as Dido,
Fat Clementson's widow
Flits now a small shadow
By Stygian hid ford;
And good master Clapton
Has thirty years nap't on
The ground he last nap't on,
Entomb'd by fair Widdford.
And gallant Tom Dockwra,
Of Nature's finest crockery,
Now but thin air and mockery,
Lurks by Avernus,
Whose honest grasp of hand
Still, while his life did stand,
At friend's or foe's command,
Almost did burn us.

But this day Fanny Hutton
Her last dress has put on;
Her fine lessons forgotten,
She died as the duncie died:
And prin Betsey Chambers,
Decay'd in her members,
No longer remembers
Things as she once did.
And prudent Miss Wither
Not in jest now doth wither,
And soon must go—whither
Nor I well nor you know;
And flaunting Miss Waller,
That soon must befall her,
Whence none can recall her,
Though proud once as Juno!"

Mr. Lamb, in his dedication, says his motive for publishing is to benefit his publisher, by affording him an opportunity of shewing how he means to bring out works. We could have dispensed with the specimen; though it is but justice to remark on the neat manner in which the work is produced: the title-page is especially pretty.

Irish Cottagers. By Mr. Martin Doyle, author of "Hints to small Farmers." 12mo. pp. 137. W. Curry, junr., and Co., Dublin; Hurst, Chance, and Co., London; Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh.

THIS unassuming little volume deserves the highest praise; it supplies a vacancy in our literature too much neglected. We cultivate and uphold a taste for reading in the lower classes, but we do not sufficiently attend to the necessity there is also for supplying wholesome and nutritive food to the appetite thus created.

Now, the pages before us apply admirably to this want; they are full of useful instruction and practical example. No one, whether landlord or tenant, could peruse these few leaves without benefit, and, we must also add, amusement. We extract an entertaining scene in court, the consequence of a housewarming, where spirits were illegally sold.

"*Bench.* Call the first case. *Clerk.* Mr. Gilbert Finem against Nicholas Moran, of Drumadecolough, farmer, for selling spirits without a license, on Monday night, December 2d.—*Bench.* State your complaint, Mr. Finem. *Gauger.* I have received information that Nicholas Moran sold some gallons of whisky in his house, last Monday night, without a license.—*Bench.* Moran, what have you to say to this? *Nick.* Plaze your worship, I defy man, woman, or child, to say that I handled a penny that same night for *spirits*.—*Gauger.* Will your worship ask him what his wife was selling that night, and scoring with chalk on the leg of the table? *Bench.* Answer that question, Moran. *Nick.* I'll make your worships sensible, and I'll tell the truth; and Mr. Bruce, God bless him! knows that I wouldn't tell a lie for the whole world. Molly was noting down, just for her satisfaction, on the leg of the table, the number of dishes of *tay* that Judy Flynn and the rest of the woman-kind were after sweetening, bekase, you see, they were sitting up with us that night, on account of the children being bad with the measles; and, by the same token, one of them is mighty bad entirely to-day. I'll give my oath that I sould nothing (and 'twasn't I, but my wife, all the time,) but *tay*. Not a drop of *spirits* crossed the threshold of my door that day; and why should it when the law is again it? I'll swear to that.—*Bench.* You are not required to criminate yourself by any admission, nor can you defend yourself in this way; if the court were to allow you to take what you call a clearing oath, you would be unquestionably perjured in this case. How could you, unprincipled man that you are, swear that no whisky crossed your door that day, when you know that it did, or perhaps the day before? *Nick.* No, plaze your worship, nor any other day this month past, I'll take my bodily oath of that.—*Gauger.* The whisky was seen going into his house for sale.—*Bench.* Where's your witness, Mr. Finem? *Gauger.* I can't persuade him to appear.—*Bench.* Then he shall be fined 10*l.* (To the clerk:) Let the fine be entered. You are an incorrigible fellow, Nick; but perhaps we may have you by and by. Call the next case. *Clerk.* James Cassidy against Brien Foley, for using a malicious and slanderous expression against him, in Nick Moran's house on Monday night, the 2d of December, and also for an assault.—*Bench.* Cassidy, take the book; now state what you have to complain of. *Cassidy.* Plaze your worships, there was a small party of betwixt 50 or 49, (I wont prove to more than 49, barring the childer are to be counted).—*Bench.* Don't mind unnecessary particulars; come to the point. *Cassidy.* There was, as I was obsarving, betwixt 49 or 50 of us in the two rooms, very pleasant and neighbourlike together, taking a tumbler of punch to sarve Nick Moran's new house, I mean the new odd house, bekase he had to buy windys and to put up a chimney.—*Bench.* What do you mean by serving Nick Moran's house? *Cassidy.* Giving him the benefit, plaze your honor, of the whisky.—*Bench.* Do you mean that you paid him for the whisky? *Cassidy.* No, plaze your honor, by no means; it was for the

punch only we paid—that is, we owe him for it.—*Bench.* By virtue of your oath, did you understand that the punch there was to be paid for? *Cassidy.* Every sup, your honor, barring what Nick drank himself, and why not? sure we're on honor to pay, now that the score stick is broke.—*Bench.* (To the gauger.) This will prove your case. *Clerk.* make out a conviction for Nick Moran.—*Cassidy.* Bad luck to this tongue, 'twasn't to bring Nick Moran (my own wife's half sister's son) into trouble, I was intending—quite the contrary, your worships: I have no more to say (retiring).—*Bench.* Stay; you have not told one word of your own affair yet. What's your complaint against Foley? *Cassidy.* Sure enough. Why then, plaze your honor, I'd rather not be axed about Foley's business; it's enough to be an informer, in spite of one's self too, wast in a day. Foley riz the skrimmage, that's all.—*Bench.* Oh, since you have nothing more to say, we dismiss the case, with costs against you; sixpence the summons—a shilling the — *Cassidy.* Will I have to pay for the summons, your honor? *Bench.* Certainly, if you have nothing to prove against the person you have summoned.—*Cassidy.* Why, then, your worship, if that's the case, I'll tell you all about it, from first to last, and I'll be on my oath — *Bench.* You're on your oath already.—*Cassidy.* Well then, I'll be on my oath again, and leave it to my dying hour, that Brien Foley used a slanderous and terrible word against my character, that is not fit to be repeated before your honors and the people.—*Bench.* Come, sir, don't keep us here all day. What did he say? *Cassidy.* Why then, saving your presence, he called me before one hundred people — *Bench.* You said just now there were only between forty-nine and fifty (whatever number that may be) present; take care. *Cassidy.* You're right; I stand corrected, your worship. Well then, before fifty of the neighbours—he called me—but would'n't it be decent, plaze your worships, to send the women out of court—the young girls any way; the old one's an't so delicate.—To this suggestion, so very creditable to Jemmy Cassidy's delicacy, the worthy magistrates readily assented. The court was accordingly cleared of all females. And after the confusion which this occasioned had subsided, the complainant stated that Foley, after having called him nearly twenty times a gimlet-eyed rascal (Cassidy squinted a little) and a rogue and a liar, which he didn't much mind, as Foley had the cross sup in him, at last called him a—*GOLUMPUS*. Here there was an indication of merriment in the court, in which, to say the truth, the bench were constrained to participate; and this did not diminish when Mr. Bruce drily informed poor Cassidy that *Golumpus* was not an actionable word—humorously asserting that it was compounded of *Goliah* the giant, and *Olympus* the mountain, and therefore must mean a *Man-Mountain*; so, added his worship, instead of making *little* of you, as you had imagined, the defendant has really been making the *most* of you. We are, however, to consider the assault.—*Cassidy.* I don't care about that, since my character is cleared."

We again warmly recommend the present work, as useful to its Irish readers, both as a warning and example; and to its English ones, as giving just views of a country which falsehood and exaggeration have so much and so injuriously marked for their own.

Constable's Miscellany, Vols. 55 and 56. Life of King James I. By Robert Chalmers, Author of the "History of the Rebellions in Scotland." Edinburgh, 1830, Constable and Co.: London, Hurst, Chance, and Co.

INDEFATIGABLE in research, familiar with all old records, till he almost identifies his own feelings with their events, few writers have given more time, trouble, or interest, to their subject than Mr. Chalmers: he is the most enthusiastic of antiquaries—a pursuit, by the by, whose very uncertainty and dryness seems to excite the most opposite feelings in its followers; for your antiquary is generally a warm and ingenious partisan, of whatever party, for whose sake he draws conclusions. This is Mr. Chalmers' case. His history of King James is full of curious details, amusing anecdotes, forming two most entertaining and readable volumes; but rather materials for history, than history itself: he is more accurate in his facts than in his deductions from them. Our limits are ill calculated for historical discussion; but we must say his favourable opinion of James is indifferently borne out even by his own statements; and we protest against his very unfair and unjust view of Raleigh's case: a little of the liberality so profusely bestowed on the sovereign's defects would not have been ill extended to those of the subject's. We shall now proceed to extract a few of the many amusing anecdotes with which these pages abound; and naturally begin with the birth of James.

"The room where this event took place is so extremely small, that it is yet the wonder of every one who sees it, how it could have afforded the proper accommodation. Indeed, there never perhaps was a king, even among those who have risen to their thrones from a plebeian rank, who was born in an apartment so limited in dimension, and so humble in appearance, as that in which the first monarch of Great Britain was ushered into the world. It measures no more than the length of two ordinary walking-canes in any direction; and it is somewhat irregular in shape. That Mary should have selected so narrow a room for her retirement under such circumstances, certainly gives a curious view either of her character, or of the manners of the age and country in which she lived. About two o'clock that afternoon, Lord Darnley came to visit the queen, and expressed a desire to see the child. 'My lord,' said Mary, as her attendants presented their precious charge to his arms, 'God has given you and me a son.' Darnley stooped and kissed the child, a blush mantling on his cheek, as the novel idea of paternity rushed to his mind. Mary then took her son into her arms, and withdrawing a cloth which partially covered his face, said to her husband, 'My lord, here I protest to God, and as I shall answer to him at the great day of judgment, this is your son, and no other man's son. He is indeed so much your son, that I only fear it will be the worse for him hereafter.' Then turning to Sir William Stanley, Darnley's principal English servant, Mary added, 'This is the son who, I hope, shall first unite the two kingdoms of Scotland and England.' Sir William answered, 'Why, madam! shall he succeed before your majesty and his father?' 'Alas!' Mary only answered, and the answer was expressive enough, 'his father has broken to me.' Darnley, who still stood near, heard this with pain. 'Sweet madam!' said he, 'is this your promise that you made, to forget and forgive all?' 'I have forgiven all,' said the queen; 'but will never forget. What

if Fawdonside's pistol had had shot? What would have become of him and me both! And what estate would you have been in? God only knows. But we may suspect.' 'Madam,' answered Darnley, 'these things are all past.' 'Then,' said the queen, 'let them go.'"

And next in order, as naturally, comes his christening.

"Before the appointed day, the Earl of Bedford arrived, with a retinue of eighty gentlemen on horseback, as ambassador from Elizabeth, bringing with him a font of gold to be employed in the ceremony, as a present from his mistress to Queen Mary. The accurate Stowe informs us, that this grand piece of plate cost the sum of one thousand and forty-three pounds nineteen shillings; while a more homely Scottish chronicler of the day has recorded, that it was 'two stane wecht.' Large as it was, however, Elizabeth entertained apprehensions that it would be too small to contain the person of the infant prince; and as she had given Bedford instructions, among graver matters, 'to say pleasantly, that it was made as soon as we heard of the prince's birth, and then 'twas big enough for him; but now he, being grown, is too big for it; therefore it may be better used for the next child, provided it be christened before it outgrows the font.'"

Our next extract is from a more advanced period, circa 1589.

"About this time, James procured a marriage to take place betwixt his faithful school-fellow and counsellor, the Earl of Mar and Lady Mary Stuart, daughter of the late, and sister to the present Duke of Lennox. It is a tradition in the family of Mar, that the earl, before this period, when in widowhood, had consulted an Italian conjuror, as to the external appearance of the lady whom it should be his fate to marry for the second time, and that, the conjuror shewing him a figure in a glass somewhat like Lady Mary, he at once fell distractedly in love with her. Unfortunately for his passion, the young lady had a great aversion to becoming the second wife of a man who had already an earlier family to inherit his title and estates; and, moreover, the king was supposed to have destined her for another. Mar, therefore, fell grievously ill, and seemed about to enact that strange absurdity, a man, with a large family, dying for love. But the king, being informed of his illness by a letter, visited him in his affliction, and cheered him up by exclaiming, in his usual boisterous way, 'By G—, ye shanna dee, Jock, for ony lass in a' the land!' His majesty afterwards exerted those powers of small domestic intrigue for which he was remarkable, in bringing about a match between his lordship and Lady Mary—a match which proved exceedingly happy."

There is a curious account of the trials for witchcraft; we can only extract part: we must observe that the Christian tone of the prayer is strangely at variance with the supposed league with the devil.

"Among fifty distinct instances of necromancy which are displayed against Simpson in her indictment, perhaps the reader may tolerate one for a specimen. Being sent for to Edmonstone, to decide by her supernatural skill whether the lady of the house should recover from an illness or not—for women of her order appear in that age to have been as regularly called to the bedsides of the sick as physicians—she told the attendants that she could give them the required information that evening after supper, appointing them to meet her in the garden. She then passed to the garden, and, as was her custom in such cases, uttered

a metrical prayer, which, according to her own confession, she had learned from her father, and which enabled her to determine whether the patient would be cured or not—as, if she said it with one breath, the result was to be life—but if otherwise, death. This prayer was as follows:—

'I trow [trout] in Almighty God, that wrought
Baith heaven and earth, and all of naught;
In his dear son, Christ Jesu,
In that comely lord I trow,
Was gotten by the Haly Ghaist
Born of the Virgin Mary,
Stapped to heaven, that all well than,
And sits at his father's right hand,
He bade us come and their to dome
Baith quik and deid to him convene.
I trow also in the Haly Ghaist;
In haly kirk my hope is maist,
That haly ship where hallowers wins
To ask forgiveness of their sins,
And syne to rise in flesh and bane,
The lip that never mair has gane.
Thou says, Lord, loved may be he
That formed and made mankind of me.
Thou coft [bought] me on the haly cross,
Thou lent me body, saul, and voice,
And ordanit me to heavenly bliss;
Wherefore I thank ye, lord, of this.
That all your hallowers loved be,
To pray to them that pray to me.
And keep me fra that felon fae,
And from the sin that saul would slay.
Thou, lord, for thy bitter passion in,
To keep me from sin and waridly shame,
And endless damnation. Grant me the joy never
will be gane,
Sweet Christ Jesus. Amen.'

Having stopped in the course of this long prayer, she despaired of the lady's life. However, she called upon the devil, by the name of Elpha, to come to speak to her. He presently appeared climbing over the garden wall in the shape of a large dog; and he came so near her, that, getting afraid, she charged him, by the law that he lived on, to keep at a certain distance. She then asked if the lady would live; to which he only answered, that 'her days were gane.' He, in his turn, asked where the young gentlewomen, daughters to Lady Edmonstone, were at present. She answered, that she expected soon to see them in the garden. 'Ane of them,' said he, 'will be in peril; I wish to have her.' On her answering that it should not be so with her consent, he 'departit frae her,' says the indictment, 'yowling'; and from that time till after supper he remained in the draw-well. After supper, the young ladies walked out into the garden to learn the result of Mrs. Simpson's inquiries; on which the devil came out of the well, and seizing the skirts of one of them (probably a married one, as she is called Lady Torsonce), drew her violently towards the pit from which he had emerged; and it is added, that if Simpson and the other ladies had not exerted themselves to hold her back, he would have succeeded in his wishes. Finding himself disappointed of his prey, he 'passit away thair-effer with ane yowle.' The object of his ravenous passions fainted, and was carried home; she lay in a frenzy for three or four days, and continued sick and cripple for as many months. And it was remarked, that whenever the wise wife of Keith was with her she was well; but on her going away, all the

"Her prayer, or conjuration, for the healing of sickness, was as follows:

'All kynds of ill that ever may be,
In Christ's name I conjure ye;
I conjure ye, baith mair and less,
By all the vertues of the messe,
And rycht as with the nailis as
That nailed Jesus and not nae,
And rycht as by the samyn blade
That rekit over the rathful rude,
Furth of the flesh and of the bane,
And in the card and in the stane,
I conjure ye in God's name.'

Records of Justiciary.

dangerous symptoms returned. In the mean time, it is to be supposed, the old lady died."

The Earl of Gourey.—"The fame of his accomplishments, his handsome person, and of Elizabeth's kindness to him, preceded his arrival, and being associated in the minds of the multitude with a recollection that his father was a sort of martyr in the cause of Presbyterianism and popular government, every where excited a lively interest in his favour. Like every other ambitious man, even while he listened with gratification to the applauses of the crowd, he secretly despised the flatterers: he remarked, as he made his way through the mob which received him at Edinburgh—"Pshaw! there were as many, I believe, to see my father's execution at Stirling." Still these marks of popular favour must have tended to foment that very ambition which enabled him to despise them."

We now quote a letter written during the King of Denmark's visit; and a pretty sample it is of manners:—

"My good friend,—In compliance with your asking, now shall you accept my poor account of rich doings. I came here a day or two before the Danish king came; and from the day he did come, till this hour, I have been well nigh overwhelmed with carousal and sports of all kinds: The sports began each day in such manner and such sort, as well nigh persuaded me of Mahomet's paradise. We had women, and indeed wine too, of such plenty as would have astonished each beholder. Our feasts were magnificent; and the two royal guests did most lovingly embrace each other at table. I think the Dane hath strangely wrought on our good English nobles; for those whom I could never get to taste good liquor now follow the fashion, and wallow in beastly delights. *The ladies abandon their sobriety, and are seen to rolle about in intoxication.* In good sooth, the parliament did kindly to provide his majesty so seasonably with money: for there have been no lacke of good living; shews, sights, and banquetings from morn to eve. One day, a great feast was held, and, after dinner, the representation of Solomon, his temple, and the coming of the Queen of Sheba, was made, or (as I may better say) was meant to have been made, before their majesties, by device of the Earl of Salisbury and others. But, alas! as all earthly things do fall to poor mortals in enjoyment, so did prove our presentment thereof. The lady who did play the queen's part, did carry most precious gifts to both their majesties; but, forgetting the steps arising to the canopy, overset her caskets into his Danish majestie's lap, and fell at his feet, though I rather think it was in his face. Much was the hurry and confusion; cloths and napkins were at hand, to make all clean. His majesty then got up, and would dance with the queen of Sheba; but he fell down, and humbled himself before her, and was carried to an inner chamber, and laid on a bed of state, which was not a little defiled with the presents of the queen, which had been bestowed upon his garments—such as wine, cream, jelly, beverage, cakes, spices, and other good matters. The entertainment and show went forward, and most of the presenters went backward, or fell down—wine did so occupy their upper chambers. Now did appear in rich dress, Hope, Faith, and Charity. Hope did assay to speak, but wine rendered her endeavours so feeble, that she withdrew, and hoped the king would excuse her brevity. Faith was then alone, for I am certain she was not joined to good works, and left the court in a staggering condition. Charity

came to the king's feet, and seemed to cover the multitude of sins her sisters had committed; in some sort she made obeisance and brought gifts, but said she would return home again, as there was no gift which heaven had not already given his majesty. She then returned to Hope and Faith, who were both sick and spewing in the lower hall. Next came Victory, in bright armour, and presented a rich sword to the king, who did not accept it, but put it by with his hand; and by a strange medley of versification, did endeavour to make suit to the king. But Victory did not triumph long: for, after much lamentable utterance, she was led away like a silly captive, and laid to sleep in the outer steps of the antichamber. Now did Peace make entry, and strive to get foremost to the king; but I grieve to tell how great wrath she did discover unto those of her attendants; and, much contrary to her semblance, rudely made war with her branch, and laid on the pates of those who did oppose her coming. I have much marvelled at those strange pageantries, and they do bring to my remembrance what passed of this sort in our queen's days; of which I was sometime an humble presenter and assistant: but I never did see such lack of good order, discretion, and sobriety, as I have now done. I have passed much time in seeing the royal sports of hunting and hawking, where the manners were such as made me devise the beasts were pursuing the sober creation, and not man in quest of exercise and food. I will now in good sooth declare to you, who will not blab, that the gunpowder fright is got out of all our heads; and we are going on hereabouts as if the devil was contriving every man to blow up himself, by wild riot, excess, and devastation of time and temperance. The great ladies do go well masked; and indeed it be the only shew of their modesty to conceal their countenance. But alack! they meet with such countenance to uphold their strange doings, that I marvel not at ought that happens. The lord of the mansion is overwhelmed in preparations at Theobald's, and doth marvelously please both kings, with good meat, good drink, and good speeches. I do often say (but not aloud), that the Danes have again conquered the Britons; for I see no man, or woman either, who can command herself."

This royal Dane was quite an enthusiast in drinking: he once pledged, at his own court, the healths of the English ambassadors in thirty-five cups of good Rhenish.

"On one of the evenings of the royal entertainment at Theobald's, this young bacchanal had nearly fallen into mortal quarrel with the Earl of Nottingham, the famed conqueror of the *soi-disant* invincible armada. It had pleased this ancient nobleman to marry, for his third wife, the youthful and blooming Lady Margaret Stuart, daughter of that Earl of Murray so famed in Scotland for his good looks and his unfortunate end, and who was, of course, cousin to the king. The addled brains of the King of Denmark were tickled at the idea of an old man married to so young a wife; and, encouraged perhaps by the character of the earl—for his lordship was an arrant coxcomb—he could not help, in the course of their carousals, making certain allusions, which at once touched the honour of the wife, and offended the vanity of the husband. The wrath of the latter was appeased at the time, probably by the mediation of the king; but not so the indignation of the countess. She, having learned what took place, lost no time in writing the following letter to the Danish ambassador; a composition worthy of herself and her ancestors.

"Sir,—I am very sorry this occasion should have been offered me by the king your master, which makes me troublesome to you for the present. It is reported to me by men of honour, the great wrong the King of Danes hath done me, when I was not by to answer for myself; for, if I had been present, I would have letten him know how much I scorn to receive that wrong at his hands. I need not urge the particular of it, for the king himself knows it best. I protest to you, sir, I did think as honourably of the king your master, as I did of my own prince; but I now persuade myself there is as much baseness in him as can be in any man: for, although he be a prince by birth, it seems not to me that he harbours any princely thought in his breast; for, either in prince or subject, it is the basest that can be to wrong any woman of honour. I deserve as little that name he gave me, as either the mother of himself or of his children; and if ever I come to know what man hath informed your master so wrongfully of me, I shall do my best for putting him from doing the like again to any other: but if it hath come by the tongue of any woman, I dare say she would be glad to have companions. So, leaving to trouble you any further, I rest, your friend,—M. NOTTINGHAM."

"Two gentlemen, noted for agility, trying to outjump each other in James's presence, he said to the individual who jumped farthest, 'And is this your best? Why, man, when I was a young man, I would have outleaped this myself.' An old practised courtier, who stood by, thought this a good opportunity of ingratiating himself with his master, and struck in with, 'That you would, sir; I have seen your majesty leap much further myself.' 'O' my soul! quoth the king, as his usual phrase was, 'thou lyest; I would, indeed, have leapt much farther; but I never could leap so far by two or three feet.'"

We now dismiss these amusing volumes, and recommend them as full of animated and curious pictures of the time.

The Templars; an Historical Novel. 3 vols. London, 1830. Whitaker and Co.

There is a considerable share of talent in these volumes; some of the scenes are very animatedly written, and Dermot Wharton's character is drawn with much originality. The conduct of the story is, however, but badly managed; the whys and wherefores are confused, with much of a young writer's carelessness; we think he or she has the power to do better. *The Templars, an historical novel*, is a misnomer: it belongs to the present day; and the templars are two young lawyer's clerks. We quote as a sample a scene in a battle, where a regiment in a state of inaction is exposed to the enemy's fire.

"'Plaguy awkward this, Ayrton!' exclaimed our hero's brother officer, a regular iron-hearted veteran, as he tapped his snuff-box, and amused himself with an ample pinch with much sang-froid, as a couple of his men were borne wounded to the rear—'plaguy cruel for a green fellow like you.' 'Rather chilling, I confess,' returned Dudley, with something intended for a smile—'should have no particular objections to put one's blood into better circulation.' 'Time enough, man—'t will give one a better appetite when we do start—though, by St. George, we are d—d cruelly posted here, to be knocked down like so many ninepins without ever a blow.' 'Something of a sobering sensation, at least to me.' 'Sober enough, when the next may be your turn or mine; but, d—n it, never mind, my hero; we can but die once, you know; though,

egad, Ayrton, there is something rather of the interesting, as well as the picturesque, in the idea, that one's limbs, which this moment are bracing their sinewy grasps across our saddles, may, the next, be as useless as a dead cat's, and ourselves—d— queer look out that, Ayrton, eh? 'A serious look out, I fancy, Lyon.' 'Dare say, old Soberides, and I'll e'en take your word for it, for, 'pon my soul, it's quite out of my line.' 'The inquiry or the contingency, Lyon?' 'The what, man?—contingency?—no d—n it, that's quite in my line—though I never bother myself about it—never could persuade myself to aught so useless.' 'It is, perhaps, well that you can arrange matters so comfortably.' 'Perhaps, Ayrton? It is well, man—what can be the use of boring one's brains about things which may not happen?—d— bad plan, take my word for it.' 'Very likely, Lyon; but I have still my poor friend Peters before my eyes, and his wretched fate.' 'Ah, poor devil! confoundedly unlucky, sure enough.' 'Worse than unlucky, Lyon; it was miserable every way.' Our hero repressed any more serious allusions, from a conviction of their unseasonableness, adding, with a deep sigh, 'It has sadly unnerved me.' 'That will never do, Ayrton—good nerves nine-tenths the battle—for my part, mine never flinch—always staunch as—confound its impudence!' This sudden exclamation of the comfortable veteran was occasioned by a shell striking into the ground almost at their horses' feet, and bespattering them pretty plentifully with mud. The captain instantly dismounted, and seizing hold of the shell, threw it with all his might beyond the troop. 'Crack, you ugly devil,' he puffed out, as, ere it rested on the ground, the murderous missile burst out its hellish bowels in impotent rage. Our hero's pulse certainly beat a little quicker at so exciting a moment. His matter-of-fact comrade, however, quietly wiped off a part of the mud from his dress, then remounted his charger with perfect nonchalance, drew out his snuff-box, and, as it were, resettling himself in his seat with a good hearty pinch, observed to him—'D—n it, man, nothing like nerve—sees a man through many a scrape—will you snuff, Ayrton?' At the same time placing his box almost at the point of his sword, and extending the blade towards Dudley, with a firm, steady hand, in attestation of his perfect composure. 'You are a lucky fellow!' exclaimed Dudley, as he held out his fingers to take the proffered refreshment, —'an enviable fellow, Lyon!' At the instant that Dudley's fingers touched the box, it fell suddenly to the ground; the firm sinewy arm that held it dropped nerveless down; and as his inquiring eyes looked up for an explanation, Dudley saw the last convulsive quivering of the in-turned balls, as they closed for ever, and the hardy veteran tumbled lifeless to the ground."

An Inquiry as to the Expediency of a County Asylum for Pauper Lunatics. By William Palmer, D.D. 2d edition. 8vo. pp. 36. Exeter, 1830, Trewhman and Co.: London, Rivingtons; Underwoods.

THIS is a sensible and well-written pamphlet, relating to a subject of great general interest, which has frequently been mentioned in our pages. The author, a distinguished clergyman of the Church of England, has long been labouring to accomplish what every Christian heart must anxiously desire,—a suitable asylum in his native county for the proper care and treatment of a most helpless class of our afflicted fellow-creatures. We trust he has not laboured

in vain, and that he will soon have the pleasure of witnessing the full accomplishment of his benevolent views. Of the numbers and condition of the insane poor in England, we had little real knowledge till the documents published by Sir Andrew Halliday, in the course of last year, put us in possession of the startling fact, that more than one in every thousand of our population was actually mad. But this was not the whole of the valuable information given us by the indefatigable philanthropist. He clearly proved, by the same authentic records, that the disease had rapidly increased, and was still increasing; and that unless measures were quickly taken, the evil would become of such magnitude as to defy the most strenuous efforts of the legislature to put a stop to it. The statements of the worthy knight were doubted by some of our contemporaries, and his fears were laughed at by many; but they have been amply confirmed by the returns to Parliament, which are now printed and before the public. By these returns it appears, that the insane population in England and Wales amounts to nearly fourteen thousand souls!—all of them of the poorer classes, and most of them supported from the parish rates;* and it is no difficult matter to account for this great aggregate of numbers, when the manner in which they have hitherto been treated is patiently investigated. In most countries, but particularly in this, it has been the custom, the moment a poor wretch became deranged, to have him shut up in a dungeon, severed from all intercourse with his fellows, and treated, not as one suffering from disease, but as a leper whom the judgment of God had condemned to misery. Even private madhouses, which, till of late, were the only safe receptacles for lunatics, were conducted in a manner rather calculated to confirm the malady than to remove it. We do not speak of such places as were disgraceful to humanity, and conducted as mere objects of gain, but of the best and wisest regulated. No one thought of cure. It was not considered necessary to attempt to remedy the mental aberrations, or soothe the over-excited feelings. Recourse was only had to medicine when bodily ailments supervened; and the mind, thus left to prey upon itself, or further irritated by the insane babble of the numerous inmates of the asylum, or brutal conduct of keepers, very soon sunk into hopeless idiocy. Hence, every temporary attack became a permanent disease, and the number of the sufferers was hourly augmented. The wise measure of the legislature, which authorised the establishment of county hospitals, has hitherto been tardily acted upon, and but for the persevering and benevolent exertions of such men as the author of the pamphlet before us, would very soon have been lost sight of altogether. Where the sufferers are unable to make their own voice heard, few are disposed to give their condition any great degree of serious consideration; and where inquiries such as those connected with a subject so loath-

* Abstract of the number of insane persons in England and Wales, from the Parliamentary Returns:—

	Lunatics.		Idiots.		Total.
	Males	Females	Males	Females	
In England	2063	2737	2365	2054	9239
In Wales	98	116	225	236	680

Total number of Lunatics and Idiots 9919
To which should be added the numbers ascertained to be in public or private asylums, taken from the annual reports of these establishments, amounting to 3466, which are not noticed in the returns to the House of Commons, and insane persons in the army and navy (not in any return), 200, making a total of 13,685.

some, and often disgusting, only lead, as they frequently do, to most harassing and hopeless discussions, who can be surprised at that apathy which so generally prevails even amongst the most humane? But now that this negligence has given rise to such a magnitude of evil, and that we can no longer shut our eyes to the consequences, it is to be hoped that a different conduct will be pursued, and that the magistrates who have hitherto held back, from an erroneous impression with respect to trouble and expense, will unanimously come forward and provide each for his own county the necessary accommodation for its insane population. The reverend doctor very forcibly observes on the subject of expense—

"That the expenditure now looked to is but trifling, and that it is relieved of much of its burden by the consideration of the legislature; I am sure therefore that it will be cheerfully met for those whose pitiable situations are generally irremediable, except by the aid of those who, unlike them, are blessed with reason, and the means of affording relief to their suffering and helpless fellow-creatures, and thus become the instruments, under Divine Providence, of removing from thousands the cloud of intellectual darkness, and of restoring the light of reason, and with it unfeigned thankfulness for the recovery of the greatest of all human blessings. From what I have here stated it will be seen, that in the first place there will be no difficulty in raising the comparatively small sum required for the erection of the building; that the establishment will not afterwards be attended with any expense to the county; that parishes now paying largely for the care of their lunatic paupers, will derive all the advantages of the profits of the establishment, which will be applied in reduction of the weekly sum; that an asylum, affording as it will a ready retreat for the sufferers, will enable parish officers to apply the earliest attention to the cases, which, as I have shewn, will tend more than any thing else to the cure of the patients, and the consequent diminution of the malady throughout the county. All these facts, therefore, prove that the outlay will be a measure of sound economy. I need not here allude to the higher and more important motives which should actuate us in the course of this inquiry; nor need I enter into any further remarks on the present inefficient and deplorable management of the lunatic poor, or compare it with the wholesome restorative treatment practised in a public asylum. These points are too obvious to require any comment from me."

What is here meant to apply to the county of Devon, may, with equal truth, be addressed to every county in England. Our only object in these few remarks is to keep the attention of our numerous readers directed to the subject, being well assured that it is one deserving of their most serious consideration; and when they have perused the melancholy case* which the worthy divine has related in his pamphlet, we are satisfied that we have done enough to engage their best feelings and exertions to prevent the necessity of ever again having to mention such a scene of horror.

Mackintosh's History of England.
(Second Notice.)

THERE is so much of profound observation, of acute analysis, of new and excellent observa-

* An inquest held at Exeter on the body of Sarah Priddis, a lunatic pauper, and so dreadful in its details, that it is hardly credible such circumstances should have occurred in a civilised land.—*Ed. L. G.*

tion, scattered through Sir J. Mackintosh's work, that it is only justice both to himself and to our readers to make a cento of those scattered remarks which illustrate the writer's mind as well as the history. Any one may narrate a fact, but it is the inference drawn from its results, the view taken of its moral and practical bearings, that display the historian's talents; and in these pages it is the philosopher enlightening the patriot, equally aware of the value of old associations, and the evil of old prejudices, and tracing in the most enlightened spirit the progress made by our ancestors in civil and religious liberty. We hardly select; for it would be difficult to point out a page without some mark of the thoughtful and superior mind; and first light on a view of the savage state, that deserves quotation.

"That the most secret mysteries of the Druidical priesthood were in Caesar's time most taught in Britain, may be explained by the natural proneness of such superstitions to take refuge among the blindest of their votaries, to fly from the neighbourhood of rival superstitions, and still more from the scrutiny of civilised and inquiring men. It is vain to inquire into the forms of government prevalent among a people in so low a state of culture. The application of the terms which denote civilised institutions to the confused jumble of usages and traditions which gradually acquire some ascendancy over savages, is a practice full of fallacy. The Britons had a government rather occasional than constant, in which various political principles prevailed by turns. The power of eloquence, of valour, of experience, sometimes of beauty, over a multitude, for a time threw them into the appearance of a democracy. When their humour led them to follow the council of their elders, the community seemed to be aristocratic. The necessities of war, and the popularity of a fortunate commander, vested in him in times of peril a sort of monarchical power, limited rather by his own prudence and the patience of his followers than by laws or even customs. Punishment sprung from revenge: it was sometimes inflicted to avenge the wrongs of others. It is an abuse of terms to bestow the name of a free government on such a state of society: men, in such circumstances, lived without restraint; but they lived without security. Human nature in that state is capable of occasional flashes of the highest virtues. Men not only scorn danger and disregard privation, but even shew rough sketches of ardent kindness, of faithful gratitude, of the most generous self-devotion. But the movements of their feelings are too irregular to be foreseen. Ferocious anger may, in a moment, destroy the most tender affection. Savages have no virtues on which it is possible to rely."

Change of Roman Policy.—"The slow progress of the Romans in the reduction of Britain is a fact which has not been sufficiently considered by historians. It forms a remarkable deviation from the ancient policy, and indeed a striking contrast to the conquest of Gaul, though that country was the last great acquisition in the West, and defended by a people as brave as the Britons, more improved, and far more numerous. It is an instance of the sudden change produced in their foreign policy by a revolution in their internal government. The patriciate steadily advanced to universal dominion by adherence to the traditional policy of their body. The measures of each emperor fluctuated with his temper and his personal circumstances. The general policy was that of

Augustus, who disapproved a greater extension of an empire, which was already possessed of natural frontiers, and had begun to acquire a species of moral unity; for the Macedonian conquests had established the arts and language of Greece in Western Asia, and the Roman victories themselves had carried the same refinements throughout the European provinces. Beyond the frontiers, were either utter barbarism or the civilisation of another world. The foundation of the imperial power was laid in military usurpation, and the example was too recent not to affect the spirit of the administration. Domitian was jealous of Agricola, as a reproach to his own baseness. Wise and good emperors, desirous of securing a civil and legal government, reasonably avoided conquests, which might once more tempt victorious commanders to overthrow their work. The prizes of ambition had become more splendid at home than abroad; and the Roman dominions were too vast to be embraced as a native country with affection and pride by the most capacious soul. Under a prince of ability and energy, like Trajan, the ancient spirit might be rekindled at Rome; but, generally speaking, the foreign wars of the empire took their rise from inevitable collisions between the commanders on the frontier and the unconquered barbarians. Agricola considered the complete reduction of Caledonia, and even the conquest of Ireland, as the best means of securing the southern province; but the ordinary policy of Rome was to confine the barbarians within their mountains. The fickleness, rashness, and rapacity of the mountaineers, however, seldom failed to supply a Roman general, ambitious of distinguishing himself, with specious pretexts for hostilities against them, which might drag the empire into war. No instructions from Rome could be so pacific as to exclude a recourse to arms in self-defence; and the attacks of the barbarians were perhaps generally within the letter of such an exception, though probably often at variance with its spirit. It was easy to hide and disfigure facts in the relation of contests with a remote and unlettered enemy. The administration of Britain, therefore, depended on the character of the commander; and there seems no reason to wonder that the progress of conquests, attended by no gain and little glory, should be slow and fluctuating."

Naval Power.—"The British islands are naturally destined to be the seat of maritime power. Their coasts are much more extensive, compared with their inland territory, than those of any other great and civilised nation. Their position on the globe, reaching almost to the northern verge of that portion where the whole sea is open to navigation throughout the year, is better fitted than any other to render their numerous mariners hardy, daring, and skilful. Had it been more southerly, these qualities would have been incompletely exercised; had it been farther north, some part of the year, which now serves to train their seafaring inhabitants, would have been lost to that purpose. Their soil and climate neither withdrew their pursuit from the resources of the sea, nor refused the produce which might be exchanged by navigation for the produce of other countries. Their advanced position, as it was in front of Europe, favoured that disposition towards adventurous voyages and colonial establishments, in which, after a fortunate exclusion from the neighbouring continent, the genius and ambition of the people were vented with lasting, grand, and happy consequences to mankind. Popular govern-

ment gives dignity to commerce: it promotes navigation, one of the occupations of the lower and middle classes, and it is disposed to encourage the only species of military force which cannot be made the instrument of its overthrow. It is not unreasonable to add, that the settlement of so many pirates in England, the natives of every country from the Elbe, perhaps from the Rhine, to the North Cape, between the sixth and tenth centuries, may have contributed to cultivate those nautical propensities which form a part of the English character."

Alfred.—"There is no subject on which unanimous tradition is so nearly sufficient evidence as on the eminence of one man over others of the same condition. The bright image may long be held up before the national mind. This tradition, however paradoxical the assertion may appear, is in the case of Alfred rather supported than weakened by the fictions which have sprung from it. Although it be an infirmity of every nation to ascribe their institutions to the contrivance of a man rather than to the slow action of time and circumstances, yet the selection of Alfred by the English people as the founder of all that was dear to them, is surely the strongest proof of the deep impression left on the minds of all of his transcendent wisdom and virtue;—juries, the division of the island into counties and hundreds, the device of frankpledge, the formation of the common or customary law itself,—could have been mistakenly attributed to him by nothing less than general reverence. How singular must have been the administration of which the remembrance so long procured for him the character of a lawgiver, to which his few and general enactments so little entitled him! Had a stronger light been shed on his time, we should have undoubtedly discovered in him some of those characteristic peculiarities which, though always defects, and generally faults when they are not vices, yet belong to every human being, and distinguish him from his fellow-men. The disadvantage of being known to posterity by general commendation, instead of discriminating description, is common to Alfred with Marcus Aurelius. The character of both these ornaments of their station and their species seems about to melt into abstraction, and to be not so much portraits of man as models of ideal perfection. Both furnish a useful example that study does not disqualify for administration in peace or for vigour in war, and that scrupulous virtue may be combined with vigorous policy. The lot of Alfred forbade him to rival the accomplishments of the imperial sage. But he was pious without superstition—his humbler knowledge was imparted with more simplicity—his virtue was more natural: he had the glory to be the deliverer as well as the father of his country; and he escaped the unhappiness of suffering his authority to be employed in religious persecution."

The next is a just remark on cowardly cruelty:—

"It is difficult to trace the secret links that unite cowardice with cruelty; but experience seems to prove, that though the valiant are often not merciful, the pusillanimous, if forced into war, are more apt to become ferocious: whether it be that they find a compensation for being humbled by the brave in the infliction of pain on the weak—or that those who feel most suffering from conflict naturally practise the most terrible retaliation—or that the consciousness of the disgraceful vice of cowardice renders men less sensible to the honour

which generous minds and civilised times reserve for the union of clemency with prowess."

And this an admirable exposition of both Whig and Tory fallacy:—

"The antiquaries of the seventeenth century investigated the state of our ancient constitution industriously, and often learnedly, but aided by little critical estimate of authorities, and guided by no philosophical spirit. The greater number of these praiseworthy collectors, who began their labours at the period of the contest carried on in that century between the house of Stuart and the people of England, adapted their representation of our ancient laws to the part which they took in the momentous controversy of their own age. The contest was decided by the Revolution of 1688; but the mistaken opinions of the contending parties survived the determination. In two fundamental errors only did the Whig and the Tory antiquaries concur. They both held that the Saxon government was a well-ordered system, and that the right of the people to liberty depended on the enjoyment of it by their forefathers. Both treated the terms which denote political and legal institutions as retaining an unalterable signification through all the changes of 600 years; and hence both were led to believe that the same laws and government which they saw around them during the period of their controversy, from the birth of Bacon to the death of Newton, could have existed in the time of the first Saxon freebooters. The Tories represented the Saxon kings not the less as absolute monarchs because they acted by the advice of men of sense and weight chosen by themselves; and these writers treated all the privileges of the people as either usurpations or concessions, chiefly obtained from weak princes. The Whigs, with no less deviation from truth, endeavoured to prove that the modern constitution of king, lords, and commons, subsisted in the earliest times, and was then more pure and flourishing than in any succeeding age. No one at that time was taught, by a wide survey of society, that governments are not framed after a model—but that all their parts and powers grow out of occasional acts, prompted by some urgent expediency, or some private interest, which in the course of time coalesce and harden into usage; and that this bundle of usages is the object of respect and the guide of conduct, long before it is embodied, defined, and enforced in written laws. Government may be, in some degree, reduced to system—but it cannot flow from it. It is not like a machine, or a building, which may be constructed entirely, and according to a previous plan, by the art and labour of man. It is better illustrated by comparison with vegetables, or even animals, which may be, in a very high degree, improved by skill and care, which may be grievously injured by neglect or destroyed by violence, but which cannot be produced by human contrivance. A government can, indeed, be no more than a mere draught or scheme of rule, when it is not composed of habits of obedience on the part of the people, and of an habitual exercise of certain portions of authority by the individuals or bodies who constitute the sovereign power. These habits, like all others, can only be formed by repeated acts; they cannot be suddenly infused by the lawgiver, nor can they immediately follow the most perfect conviction of their propriety. Many causes having more power over the human mind than written law, it is extremely difficult, from the mere perusal of a written scheme of government, to foretell

what it will prove in action. There may be governments so bad that it is justifiable to destroy them, and to trust to the probability that a better government will grow in their stead. But as the rise of a worse is also possible, so terrible a peril is never to be incurred except in the case of a tyranny which it is impossible to reform. It may be necessary to burn a forest containing much useful timber, but giving shelter to beasts of prey, who are formidable to an infant colony in its neighbourhood, and of too vast an extent to be gradually and safely thinned by their inadequate labour. It is fit, however, that they should be apprised, before they take an irreparable step, how little it is possible to foresee whether the earth, stripped of its vegetation, shall become an unprofitable desert or a pestilential marsh. If these be truths applicable to all men, they are more obviously evident in the case of barbarians, where it would be peculiarly absurd to expect a lawgiver of foresight enough to provide for all emergencies, or a people so reasonable as to forego all their most inveterate habits of thinking, of feeling, and of acting, for the sake of making a fair experiment on a new system of laws and government."

Another notice must, we feel, be granted to the merits of this excellent historical compend.

Juvenile Library, No. 1. Lives of Remarkable Youth of both Sexes. In 2 volumes. Vol. I. London, 1830. Colburn and Bentley.

[Second Notice.]

WE proceed to quote the extracts from the life of Sir Thomas Lawrence which we promised in our last Number. The life itself occupies nearly eighty pages of the volume. Of course, therefore, our extracts must be comparatively brief; and, in selecting them, we shall generally, though not exclusively, prefer passages which relate to this great artist's youthful days, before he obtained that distinguished rank in his profession which rendered his subsequent career a matter of public notoriety.

"The distinguished subject of this memoir affords one of the finest examples of the immeasurable superiority of genius and integrity over the accidental circumstances of birth and fortune. Sir Thomas Lawrence was born at Bristol, on the 13th of April, 1769. His father at that period kept the White Lion Inn and the American Coffee-house, and rented a small farm contiguous to the city. The ancestry of Sir Thomas is little connected with any thing that can render him of consequence to the public; but the immediate parentage of every man is of importance, as it is the source whence are derived his tone of sentiments, his habits, his deportment, and, to a great extent, his morals. * * * The paternal grandfather of Sir Thomas is reported to have been in the church; but our authentic memoirs commence with his son, who was apprenticed to a Mr. Ginger, an attorney at Hemel Hempstead. When his apprenticeship had expired, his master offered him a share of his business; but Mr. Lawrence had just received a small patrimony from his father's executors, and he had formed the scheme of enjoying a tour through England with a fellow-apprentice, a Mr. Price, who afterwards entered the church, and became the head master of King Edward's school, at Birmingham. Our travellers first directed their steps to Tenbury, in Worcestershire, where Mr. Price had several relations. Struck by the attractions of the neighbourhood, and, probably, finding the society agreeable, Mr. Lawrence felt very little in-

clination to continue his journey. At this period he wrote a few odes; and although they have not a high degree of poetical merit, they evince a taste for literature, and a sensibility to the beauties of nature. It argues much in his favour, that in a short time he had ingratiated himself with the best society of Tenbury. The vicar of Tenbury was the Rev. W. Read, of Brocket Hall, who was likewise rector of Rochford, and first portioner of the rectory of Burford. Mr. Read had married the daughter of Andrew Hill, Esq., of Court-de-Hill, by Anne, the daughter of Sir Thomas Powys, of Henley Court, who had married a daughter of Sir Adam Littleton, of Stoke Millburgh, Shropshire. In the social intercourse with the family of the Rev. Mr. Read, Mr. Lawrence was thrown much into the company of his younger daughter, Lucy, who resided alternately at her father's vicarage and at Court-de-Hill, now the seat of her uncle, Andrew Hill, Esq. In her frequent walks between these two places of residence, Miss Lucy Read was always accompanied by Mr. Lawrence. The confidence reposed in this young gentleman by the lady's parents and uncle may prove very fully their appreciation of his moral character and decorous habits; but it is no great proof of the discretion of a parent to have thrown into perpetual contact two such young, sensitive, and congenial minds. Mr. Lawrence was now in his twenty-fifth, and she in her eighteenth year. After incessant conflicts between reason and attachment, the feelings of youth and the influence of early precepts, the anticipations of parental displeasure and the disregard of those calculations that would most affect their future life, and, what was of more consequence, that of their offspring—the young persons came to the usual compromise of marrying without consent, in preference to marrying against it, or to having their affections blighted. Such was the sympathy for the lovers, that a neighbouring clergyman, the Rev. Mr. Baldwin, of Corley, consented to unite them, regardless of the influence of the wealthy squire at Court-de-Hill, or of that of the stern and rigid rector of Tenbury. The young couple returned to their respective homes, and, for three weeks, associated as before, without the least suspicion being entertained that they had formed a union so sacred. But the continuance of such a state was totally incompatible with the ingenuousness of youth, or with feminine delicacy and integrity. The young lady could not look, and act, and speak deception to her relations; and there was a treachery in receiving the caresses of her father as his maiden daughter, when she was secretly the wife of his guest. A mutual friend was induced to acquaint Mr. Read with the marriage; and to point out how much it was the result of circumstances of his own creation. The father was violent and inexorable. The young fondling of his heart was driven ignominiously upon the world. Her uncle at Court-de-Hill expelled her from his hall; and her father prohibited, under the consequences of his strong resentment, any relation from holding the slightest direct or indirect communication with either of them. But neither the wealth nor the religious influence of this clergyman could enforce an order so abhorrent to nature; and his son, the Rev. William Read, rector of Munslow and Ashton, always received his sister as the more endeared to him by her sufferings from poverty, and from her struggles through life. Mr. Lawrence was ever a welcome guest at his table. The father and his child never met again! In his dying moments he was tormented with a wish to embrace his

daughter; and a messenger was despatched with the utmost rapidity to Bristol, where she then resided. Mrs. Lawrence immediately set off for Tenbury, and arrived in time to see the corpse of her father—he had expired—ungratified by a reconciliation. She was kindly received by her mother, with whom she remained a few weeks; and she left one of her children with her when she returned to Bristol. At this time, however, pecuniary difficulties were accumulating upon her husband; and she had the mortification of hearing that her uncle at Court-de-Hill had altered his bequest to her from 5000*l.* to one shilling. Expelled from her father's roof, and abjured by her former friends and relations, Mrs. Lawrence left Tenbury, and repaired with her husband to the other extremity of the kingdom. They resided for some time at Thaxsted in Essex, until Mrs. Gataker (formerly Miss Hill), the aunt of Mrs. Lawrence, procured her husband the situation of an excise-officer at the Port of Bristol. At Thaxsted they had had three children: the eldest died in infancy; the second, Andrew Lawrence, was brought up to the church, and was vicar of Long Parish, in Hampshire, and a chaplain in the navy. He died at Haslar Hospital in 1821. The third child, William Read Lawrence, became major of the 72d regiment, and died at the house of his brother Andrew in 1818. At Bristol, Mr. Lawrence became a most vigilant revenue-officer. He was a very tall, athletic man; active and of great muscular power. His mind was always imbued with a spirit of enterprise, and an ardent approaching to enthusiasm. His conflicts with the daring bands of smugglers at Bristol, which was then the second port in the kingdom, and the centre of illicit trade, could be understood only by a reference to the scale and system upon which those bands of desperate outlaws then carried on their trade, and of which, at present, people, in this country at least, have no idea. * * * Very shortly after removing to Bristol, we find Mr. Lawrence (in 1769), by means which it is impossible to trace, transferred from the humble revenue-officer into the landlord of two adjoining inns (the White Lion and the American Coffee-house), and into a tenant of a neighbouring farm. Whilst in possession of this triple cross-road to fortune or to ruin, Mr. Lawrence had five children living. Thomas and his two sisters were put out to nurse, and the two sons born at Thaxsted were sent to a boarding-school. Of the sixteen children of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence, Sir Thomas was the youngest. Only five were living at the death of the parents in 1797; namely, the two sons we have already mentioned, the subject of this memoir, and two daughters; the younger married to the Rev. Dr. Bloxam of Rugby School, and the other to a Mr. Meredith, an attorney of Birmingham. The habits of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence in early life totally disqualified them for keepers of an inn, and their speculations were profitless. Notwithstanding this, the two sitting members for Bristol advanced him funds for a similar speculation; and in 1772 he became the landlord of the Black Bear inn at Devizes. At this period every person of eminence annually visited Bath; the journey was not then performed in a day; and the Black Bear at Devizes was the nightly resting-place of the wits, actors, peers, and eminent characters of every description. The house was, therefore, remarkably suited to the disposition of Mr. Lawrence; but in the same degree it was little likely to be a source of profit. Mr. Lawrence's ruling passion was political literature. His recitations and his original

verses at Bristol had drawn upon him the satirical castigation of the unhappy Chatterton, who was about sixteen when Mr. Lawrence was at his zenith as keeper of the White Lion. His large, fine person was decorated with a well-powdered wig, and more elaborate and bushy than even the fashion of that day warranted. On the top of this was a diminutive three-cornered cocked hat. The flaps of his waistcoat and skirts of his black coat, with his immense ruffles and long laced cravat, carried the remarkable costume of the period to an almost ludicrous extravagance. Such was his dress and appearance at Devizes. He had rather a large face, which combined the expression of drollery, of animal enjoyment, and of intellectual shrewdness. His gait by no means corresponded with his corporeal dignity: it was rather expressive of the unequal and rapid transitions of his mind; and its fluttering, strutting effect formed a contrast to the importance of his figure and the impression of his manner. When any guests arrived at the Black Bear, instead of finding a bill of fare which might tempt the satiated, or gratify the famished traveller, they were surprised by the figure of Mr. Lawrence, who, entering the room with a folio Shakespeare or Milton under his arm, would expatiate with energy upon the talents of his son Tommy, and request the guests to let the child recite to them a passage of poetry. Lord and Lady Kenyon (about fifteen years before the former attained the peerage) arrived one evening at Devizes, where they were resolved to stay for the night. The severe barrister's nature required from an inn-keeper the homage due to a satrap; and he wanted a good supper, a good bed, and a bill either so small as to gratify his penurious habits, or so large as to enable him to dispute the amount. The lady was in an angry mood at being stopped at Devizes on her short career of fashion to Bath. At an unfortunate juncture of altercation, in which the barrister most probably was out-argued and out-talked by the lady, Mr. Lawrence entered, his eye in a 'fine frenzy rolling,' and his arms compressing, the one a folio Shakespeare, and the other a Milton. He began to expatiate upon the genius of his beautiful boy, who, 'although only in his fifth year, could rehearse them poetry or speeches, or take their likenesses.' Lady Kenyon's vexation and anger at so untimely an interruption, and at the pertinacity of the father, were at their height, when the door opened, and there capered into the room, straddling upon a stick, the most lovely and spirited child they had ever beheld. His beautiful face was flushed with exercise, and neither she nor her husband felt inclined to stop his gambols. As soon as the boy could be got to stand still, Mrs. Kenyon took him in her arms, and asked him if he could take the likeness of that gentleman, pointing to the future lord chief justice. The child, looking with an impatient earnestness at Mr. Kenyon, exclaimed—'Yes, that I can—and very like too.' Whilst materials were sent for, the child had resumed his play; but when all was prepared, throwing his little legs from over his stick, he was lifted on the table and seated in an arm-chair, from which height he took Mr. Kenyon's likeness with a rapidity, a spirit, and a correctness, truly astonishing. The child was impatient to be gone; but Mr. Kenyon, coaxing him, asked if he could take the likeness of the lady. The boy exclaimed—'Yes, that I can, if she will only turn her side to me—for her face is not straight.' This produced a burst of laughter—for Lady Kenyon, by an accident, had a slight

curvature of the nose. The child took the profile. Twenty-five years after, an old friend of Lady Kenyon saw this portrait, and could distinctly trace a likeness to what her ladyship had been at the period when it was taken. The drawing was about five inches broad, delicately shaded, but with the feebleness and indecision of a child, except in the lines forming the contour of the countenance. At four years old, we have authentic memoranda of the child reciting the poem of Joseph and his Brethren; and at five, Addison's Nymphs of Solyma. At seven he gave an almost miraculous proof of memory, by rapidly learning and repeating Milton's Lycidas. Such as we have described was the father of our great artist, and such were the effects and objects of his instructions to this extraordinary child. * * * In no record of the wonders of intellect is there any instance of an earlier display of its powers than in the biography of Sir Thomas Lawrence's childhood. Art presents no parallel case of an equal degree of excellence attained so rapidly, and so exclusively without instruction, or opportunity of study. * * * Sir Thomas Lawrence in every respect may be termed a self-taught man. At six he was sent to a respectable school, kept by a Mr. Jones, at a place called the Fort, near Bristol; but he was removed from it before the age of eight. This was all the education he ever received, except a few lessons, in Latin and French, from a dissenting clergyman named Jervis, whose son, likewise in the church, was chaplain or librarian to the celebrated Earl of Shelburne, afterwards Marquess of Lansdowne, at his seat at Bow Wood, in Wiltshire. * * * But the mind that is worth educating will educate itself; and long ere our artist had attracted the public attention, he had acquired a more than ordinary fund of knowledge. Of Greek he was totally ignorant, and his knowledge of Latin was not extensive or profound; but yet he was well acquainted with the ancient classics, as far as that acquaintance can be acquired by the medium of translations. Sir Thomas was not a linguist: his ardent mind was always engaged in efforts to obtain ideas and new combinations of ideas; and he had neither time nor inclination to study in manhood what is generally acquired in youth—a knowledge of words. * * * In the writings of our own countrymen he was sufficiently versed. He was extensively read in poetry and the *belles lettres*. His memory was extraordinary, and he had a charming faculty of reading and reciting poems. His tone of voice was soft; it was clear, distinct, deep-toned, and admitted of every variety of expression. With respect to that which high birth, or early association with high society, can alone impart, George IV., than whom there never was a more competent judge, pronounced that Sir Thomas Lawrence was one of the most elegant and best-bred gentlemen in his dominions. He possessed, with much refinement and elegance, the conciliatory self-possession which men of humble origin seldom attain, even by a long and familiar intercourse with the world of fashion. The manners of people casually elevated, generally assume a tone of servility, of restless punctilio, or of selfish enjoyment. The fine person and features of Sir Thomas, as well as his air and conversation, gave him the appearance of one to whom dignity came by birth-right. He derived his fine cast of features, with his manly form and graceful action, from nature; but the charm of his conversation and manners arose from that which can alone impress the stamp of true gentility—intellect

and goodness of heart. Invaluable as are the manners of a gentleman, there is one thing of a far more exalted nature, the *mind* of a gentleman; and this, with its attendant spirit, its generosity, its frankness, and benevolence, seemed innate in our great painter. The defamatory reports respecting him have been traced to very unworthy sources, and are totally unfounded. It has been said that he had once assumed the profession of an actor; but he never appeared on any stage, except two or three times in the private theatrical amusements at the Marquis of Abercorn's, at the Priory, Stanmore. It has also been alleged against him, that he was addicted to games of chance. His rectitude and delicacy upon this point were beyond all praise. He was passionately fond of billiards, at which he was a most graceful and successful player, but he played merely for the tables, as it is called. Even this amusement he had given up long before his death. A lady once asked him the reason why he had so long ceased to play at billiards, the only game he was fond of, and at which he so greatly excelled. His reply was full of character.—“My dear Mrs. —,” he replied, “although I never played for money myself, my play attracted much attention, and occasioned many and often very high bets. Next to gambling yourself, is the vice of encouraging it in others; and as I could not check the betting, I have given up my amusement. I have not played a game for many years. The last time I was in a billiard-room was a few years ago, when who should casually come in but the Duke of Wellington? We had often played together, and with nearly equal success. We agreed to have a batch; but we were both so perfectly out of practice, that, after a few strokes, we could not help smiling at each other, and we laid down the cues.” Sir Thomas was fond of playing at drafts with children; and this was the extent of his gaming.”

We find that, even now, we must reserve a few traits, anecdotes, &c. of this distinguished man for our next publication.

Brief Memoirs of the late Right Reverend John Thomas James, D.D., Lord Bishop of Calcutta; particularly during his Residence in India. By Edward James, M.A., &c. 8vo. pp. 204. London, 1830. Hatchard.

The life of a good man is a legacy of blessing, one of encouragement and example; and Dr. James was a most worthy member of the faith which he supported to the death. But the materials which would have made an interesting and instructive memoir are not sufficient for a volume;—the beginning of his life was past in quiet and useful employ, and the end is a brief account of exertion and sacrifice: he saw too little of India to have much to record. The following allusion to his children is touching.

“One may almost hold converse with ‘the deep and dark blue ocean’;—and yet, after all, it is a melancholy suggester of thoughts. How hard is it to be so far away from one’s children; how hard, that others, and not myself, should hear all they say, and see all they do!—of all troubles, this is the only one that I have not found harder to bear in reality, than it was to regard it in prospect: and well it may be so, for no powers of the imagination can add to the severity of such a feeling; and yet, no doubt, mine is not the hardest part: no man can know half a woman’s feeling towards her child. May the day come that we may both have pleasure to think of this, if such be the will of God!”

Of his spirit contending with sickness, the next passage is a proof.

“The bishop preached at the cathedral, and afterwards assisted in the service at the communion, though he was unable to administer the elements. Such, indeed, was his state of bodily weakness at this time, from the heat of the climate, that he was obliged to have cushions placed to support him in the pulpit, and actually preached on his knees; and in that posture delivered an eloquent and energetic discourse.”

He did much for the schools in India, of whose benefit he had a high opinion.

“The most advantageous mode of proceeding among these people would be, for the wife of a resident missionary to open a school for girls; the parents would easily be induced to send them, as there is already an opinion gaining ground of the superiority of girls educated in English schools over the rest of their countrywomen; and when a father parts with his daughter in marriage, he makes a sale of her, receiving ten or twenty rupees, according to her estimated worth, and as the bargain may be. These women, carrying with them the principles in which they are brought up, might be expected to have much influence in after-life. The character of the hill people is vigorous and animated, and greatly superior to those of the plains. They are particularly fond of imitating European improvements; and there can be no doubt, that they are more prepared to listen to missionaries than those of the hills near Bhagulpoor, or the Garrow country.”

The Adventures of Ariston. By an Eton Boy. pp. 168. London, 1830. J. Cadell.

OUR young author gives the popular form of narrative to much of classical information: these *Adventures* may afford both amusement and instruction to our juvenile readers.

The British Celestial Atlas. By G. Rubie. Part III. Baldwin and Cradock.

THE details of the “Solar System” form the chief portion of the third part of Mr. Rubie’s work. We wish that he, or some other able astronomer, could devise the means of rendering the great centre of it a little more auspicious to us at the present season.

Fourth Epistle to a Friend in Town, and other Poems. 12mo. pp. 30. By Chandos Leigh. Warwick, 1830. J. Merriew.

THIS slight volume is imbued with much of the spirit of the olden poets, and polished versification enshrines sterling sense: the opening lines are peculiarly harmonious; but we prefer for quotation the following little poem.

“Believe me she is true indeed;
Whatever you surmise
Impartial be, and you may read
Her faith in her bright eyes.
Beaming with candour, every look
Gives evidence of love;
O do not then of Nature’s book
The language disapprove!
Her smiles most eloquently speak
The self-approving glow
Of conscience, roses on her cheek
The health of virtue shew.
Hypocrisy could never give
To woman such a grace
As seems, a sign from heaven, to live
In her angelic face.
Believe me she is true indeed;
Whatever you surmise
Impartial be, and you may read
Her faith in her bright eyes.”

In eighty too short pages there is much of similar beauty; and, in our judgment, the

pleasure derived from this, as from Mr. Leigh’s former productions, is a proof that genuine poetry of any school will always delight.

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

UNPUBLISHED LETTER OF POPE.

THE following letter was addressed by Mr. Pope to the Rev. Dr. Holmes, as an introduction to him of the late Rev. Thos. Hooke, rector of Berkby near Northallerton, and son of the celebrated Nathaniel Hooke, Esq., the Roman historian. We have seen the original manuscript, in the possession of his grandson, Mr. Lucius Hooke Robinson, &c. &c. &c. The letter is so very characteristic of the writer, both in style and in sentiment, that we are glad to preserve it for the public.

Sir,—I think, and I hope, you will not be surprised, but rather pleased, that I write to entreat a thing of you which will give me a true pleasure. It is always such (I am persuaded) to yourself to do a worthy man a kindness; and I can assure you, the person I send with this is very deserving of any; both as an ingenious and an honest gentleman. He is the son of a most particular friend of mine, Mr. Hooke; to whom every learned society is obliged for his Roman history. He is to pass some time at Oxford as a gentleman-commoner, (though his studies have been long since finished, and there are few better scholars,) with intention to take orders. Your countenance, acquaintance, and (if you will permit me to add) friendship, will lay me (as well as Mr. Hooke and him) under a most particular obligation. It may not be improper to mention, in such an age as ours, that he is a man who will be offensive to no party by any indiscretions; and to no individual by any vices. I am with real regard and sincerity, Sir, your most obedient and affectionate humble servant,
A. POPE.

Twitnam, March 28, 17—2.

The date is blotted at the third figure.

Mr. Hooke, the historian, was a catholic, and had two sons—the above-named, a Protestant clergyman, and the other Dr. Lucius Joseph Hooke, a doctor of the Sorbonne in Paris, and author of a very learned theological work, the standard of the Catholic faith, entitled *Religionis Naturalis et Revelatæ Principia*, in 3 vols. Latin. We understand there are other letters from the celebrated Earl of Orrery, the great Duchess of Marlborough, &c. in possession of Mr. Robinson, with a copy of which we may perhaps be favoured.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

ASTRONOMY.

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

SIR,—Permit me to avail myself of your Journal to address astronomers throughout the world, as well as those of our own country.

Some years since, when writing my work on the *Beauties, Harmonies, and Sublimities of Nature*, it struck me as being very extraordinary, that the various satellites of Jupiter,* Saturn, and Uranus, should have received no

* When the illustrious Galileo discovered these beautiful stars, he named them the *Medicean stars*; and subsequently individualised them. Simon Marius and Jo. Baptistæ Hodierna also gave them appellations; but as these names were (except in the instance of Marius) merely complimentary to comparatively obscure persons, they have seldom or never been designated after them.

Galileo. Simon Marius. Baptistæ Hodierna.
1. Cosmus Minor — Jupiter’s Mercury — Principiaphus.
2. Cosmus Major — Jupiter’s Venus — Victripharus.
3. Maria Medicea — Jovian Jupiter — Cosmipharus.
4. Katherina Medicea — Jupiter’s Saturn — Ferdinandipharus.

distinguishing appellations (except numerical ones) by which one could be distinguished from another. This I thought the more remarkable, and felt to be the more inconvenient, since the names of those belonging to the orb of Saturn are numbered, not according to their relative distances from their primary, but according to the dates of their discovery.

This occasions some confusion to those who are but superficially acquainted with astronomical science. Shall I, therefore, be excused for attempting to give a little more order to this complication, by affixing to each satellite an appropriate name? With due respect to the correction of others, I propose naming them after the following manner:—

Satellites of Jupiter.

First in the order of distance...	Hebe.
Second	Astrea.
Third	Flora.
Fourth	Pomona.

Satellites of Saturn.

First in the order of distance...	Cybele.
Second	Thetis.
Third	Doris.
Fourth	Hygiea.
Fifth	Echo.
Sixth	Psyche.
Seventh	Fortuna.

Satellites of Uranus (Herschel).

First in the order of distance...	Urania.
Second	Calliope.
Third	Clio.
Fourth	Melpomene.
Fifth	Psyche.
Sixth	Erato.

Permit me, sir, also to suggest, that if the planets are kept in their relative orbits by the power of attraction,—and that they are, who shall presume to doubt, but upon the most pointed and decisive evidence?—it must be a necessary consequence, since Jupiter disturbs the motions of Saturn on one side, that there must be one large primary planet, or several small ones (like Ceres, Pallas, Juno, and Vesta), between his orbit and that of Uranus. This, I think, is necessary to preserve the equilibrium observable in planetary motion. If astronomers, therefore, (especially those who reside between the tropics) direct a constant attention to the neighbourhood of the ecliptic, they will, I am persuaded, discover the truth of what I here venture to predict; unless, indeed, the surfaces of those planets are of a nature insufficient to reflect the light of the sun in such proportion as to be visible in our province of the universe.

May I presume to step one degree further? The satellites of Uranus possess the wonderful distinction of moving in a retrograde direction, and therefore contrary to the order of the signs. This circumstance leads me to suspect, that Uranus is not only the apparent, but the real, last primary planet of our system; and that the motions of the satellites alluded to, indicate the approach, and indeed the actual beginning, of another system, of which they are at once the heralds and the connecting links.

When a comet shall, at any future time, approach the sphere of Uranus, holding the above suggestion in remembrance, it will perhaps be most particularly worthy of attentive observation, with a view of determining, if possible, what effect the neighbourhood of such a stranger may have upon the motions of his satellites.

Dr. Herschel thought, for some time, that Uranus was accompanied by a double ring, like Saturn; but he afterwards gave up the idea, from the circumstance of the disappearance of what he took to be one. My opinion, however, is, that Uranus has a ring—it is required by all the laws of analogy—and that it will be again

seen in 1866, in 1873, and in 1876, and very probably in the intermediate times; for it ought to be remembered, that Uranus has not made one of his annual revolutions since his discovery. I remain, sir, &c.

Pulteney Terrace.

CHARLES BUCKE.

P.S. Should the above observations be favourably received, I shall take a future opportunity of making some remarks on the origin of Ceres, Pallas, Juno, and Vesta; the account of which, though sanctioned by many illustrious names, I cannot but esteem as being (to say the least) extremely unsatisfactory. Indeed, I think I shall be able to prove, that their cause of origin, as stated, involves an utter impossibility, according to the rules of gravity, and the simplest of the laws of projectiles.

By taking the new method of observance, perhaps many small planets may yet be discovered, even in regions which have been the most traversed. The highest of all possible magnifying powers, however, will be requisite. But astronomical observers should particularly bear in mind, what, no doubt, they constantly do, that Pallas does not subtend an angle sufficient to be measured, with any degree of precision, even by the best instruments; and that she ascends above the plane of the ecliptic even at an angle of 35°, which is nearly five times as much as any other planet—a very remarkable circumstance in itself, and almost sufficient to attest the existence of many other analogous bodies besides those already discovered.

C. B.

LITERARY AND LEARNED.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE.

At a special meeting of the council on Wednesday, the President, the Lord Bishop of Salisbury, in the chair, an address of condolence, &c. to his Majesty was agreed on. As this is the only great National Institution founded and munificently supported by his late royal brother for the promotion of our literature, (though George IV. was the liberal patron of almost every establishment which had either the cultivation of the arts, the advance of learning and science, or the diffusion of benevolence in view), we entertain the surest hope that it will be equally the object of solicitude to the monarch who now fills the British throne; and who must feel, as his brother felt, that the noblest laurels which can encircle a crown are those derived from sources so pure and high.

LITERARY FUND SOCIETY.

The committee of this Society, to which his late Majesty was also a princely benefactor for many years, likewise met on Wednesday, and voted an appropriate address to his august successor.

ANTIQUITIES.

The following account of some new and interesting discoveries made in the neighbourhood of Kertch, in the beginning of last year, is extracted from the "Journal of St. Petersburg."

"Some workmen digging out clay from a ditch in the neighbourhood of Kertch, discovered, in the month of March, 1829, three antique tombs, upon which were placed ten little statues in terra-cotta, with six vases of the same material, (the form of one of which is most elegant,) and a quantity of small articles of mother-of-pearl, ivory, and glass, belonging to the ornaments of a female. Some metallic articles, discovered in the same ditch, were so

corroded by time, that they broke with the slightest effort. The statues, which are more or less injured, all represent the figures of women. Six of them are draped, and possess no attribute by which to recognise what divinities they personify. The four others form a kind of group, representing Venus and Love. The most remarkable of these pieces, and that which at the same time is the least injured, shews the goddess of Cythera, seated on a rock, partially covered by fine drapery. By the side of the goddess stands on the rock a Term, surmounted with the head of Serapis, with the *modius*; and at the foot of the Term is the child of Venus, standing in a very graceful attitude. Below the rock are two Cupids, mounted, the one on a dolphin, the other on a swan. This composition is in a good style; and wants only the fore-arm of Venus, and the head of one of the Cupids.

"The Museum of Antiquities at Kertch has also made another new acquisition. M. Pountessoff, captain (*jessaoui*) of the Cossacks of the Black Sea, residing at Temruk, in the district of Tamane, has presented the Museum with a marble, having an ancient Greek inscription, containing a consecration or oblation to Hercules, and which bears the date of the time of King Perisade, the son of Spartocus. Unfortunately, the part of the marble on which was the commencement of the inscription has been broken and lost. The following is the preserved part; the letters of which are very beautiful and distinct:—

... ΛΑΟΥ ΤΟΤ ΣΗΑΡΤΟΚΟΤ
... ΤΙΜΟΓΕΝΟΤ
... ΑΘΗΝ ΕΠΙΚΡΑΤΟΤ
... ΙΚΡΑΤΗΣ ΚΡΗΤΙΝΗΝ
... ΗΡΑΚΛΕΙ

King Perisade, the son of Spartocus, who is not mentioned in history, and who is known to us only lately, by a similar inscription found at Kertch a few years ago, and afterwards transported to Theodosia, reigned over the Bosphorus, after the year 284 before Christ; the epoch at which, according to Diodorus Siculus, Spartocus IV. died."

FINE ARTS.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

National Portrait Gallery of Illustrious and Eminent Personages of the Nineteenth Century: with Memoirs. By William Jerdan, Esq. No. XV. London: Fisher, Son, and Co.

THREE finely executed plates, accompanied by memoirs of the late Dr. Thomas Young, the Bishop of Chichester, and Earl Spencer, constitute the fifteenth number of the *National Portrait Gallery*. Of the memoirs, the first (the materials for which were principally furnished by one of Dr. Young's early friends) briefly exhibits the intellectual progress and attainments of "a man almost unequalled in the variety and extent of his acquirements;" the second is peculiarly interesting at the present moment, as to the excellent prelate to whom it relates, was intrusted "the sacred office of attending to the spiritual concerns of our [late] beloved king, during the long period in which it has pleased Almighty Providence to afflict him with earthly sufferings, and purify his spirit for an immortal world;" the last describes the character and career of a nobleman, whose "public life and services are happily blended with a private and literary history, equally fair and worthy of admiration." We extract from that part of the memoir of Lord Spencer which has reference to his lordship's

conduct when at the head of the Admiralty Board, the following curious anecdote :

"We believe it was under his favour that Mr. Brunel's ingenious and valuable inventions in block-machinery were introduced into our dock-yards; together with many other improvements made in these important depôts, which have since contributed in no small degree to our naval superiority. We have heard it told as an anecdote (without being able to answer for its authenticity), that Mr. Brunel's fine device for cutting ship-blocks was ultimately adopted from one of those chances which sometimes help clever men more than extraordinary talent and persevering industry. Like the generality of projectors who offer their schemes to government, he had, it is said, wasted many a day in fruitless endeavours to get his plans accepted and tried: at length, weary with deferred hopes, he presented a mechanical toy to Lady Spencer, into which a pack of cards being put, it could be so regulated as to deal them out to any number for a round game. The ingenuity of this trifle attracted so much notice, that the artist was immediately brought forward; and much of the rapidity with which future ships of war could be rigged and fitted for sea, was the result of a little box which saved fair dames the trouble of dealing cards for the amusement of a home circle!"

Master Williams Wynn. Drawn on stone by W. Sharp, from a Drawing by Sir Thomas Lawrence. Dickinson.

At that delightful age when the intellect is beginning to expand, and the passions have not yet clouded the brow.

His late most gracious Majesty George the Fourth. Engraved by Thomson, from a Miniature by Haines. Whittaker and Co. The graphic decoration of the sixty-eighth Number of the new series of *La Belle Assemblée*, and a most pleasing and satisfactory resemblance of our lamented sovereign.

The Costumes of the French Pyrenees. Drawn on stone by J. D. Harding, from original Sketches by J. Johnson, Esq. No. I. Carpenter and Son.

AMONG the qualities which constitute the picturesque is the absence of familiarity: we do not mean to assert that the costume of a Yorkshireman is equally picturesque with that of a Basque; but there can be no doubt that the effect of the latter is heightened by its novelty, and that the present promises to be a very clever and entertaining work. We have fallen desperately in love with the demure little "Bourgeoise of Pau."

Albums.—The question whether the practice of keeping *Albums* is, or is not, a sort of polite nuisance, shall not be discussed by us at present. We have seen disreputable public uses made of the contents of these friendly receptacles of idle nothings; but their pretty keepers are generally so amiable, *et cetera*, that we hold the exceptions to be no bar to the rule of gratifying them whenever it is possible. And if you do, the delight of doing it in such an *Album* as has been submitted to our inspection by Messrs. De la Rue, Cornish, and Rock!! The binding is a model of embossing in leather; and the pages, of every beautiful variety of pasteboard and paper, tempt you to draw, paint, and write, something worthy of so elegant a shrine. We have offered our copy to one fair divinity, and been refused the honour of a presentation: if we could only determine

who had right to be first of the second, we would immediately present it where it would do more service to the tasteful proprietors than by remaining on our dusty shelves.

MISS HARRIET GOULDSMITH'S PAINTINGS.

THIS lady's paintings are now exhibiting in Pall Mall, for the purpose, as is stated, of being disposed of by lottery; and we take upon ourselves to say, that if to deserve success were to ensure it, the fair artist might claim her full share of public countenance. Most of these pictures have at different periods come under our notice, and have ever met our unqualified praise and admiration. Miss Gouldsmith's style is bold and masterly: she has formed her practice upon the manner of some of the best Flemish artists; but has, in all her productions, kept her eye on nature; and in form and effect her compositions may fairly vie with some of our best masters in landscape scenery.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

FIRST AND LAST.—NO. VIII.

The First and Last Voyage.

HE went down the sloping lawn
He entered the waving wood,
Where nought but the step of the bounding
fawn
Broke on his solitude.

He sat by the mossy stone
Whence the clear rivulet gush'd,
And thoughts of childhood's hours by-gone
Upon his spirit rush'd.

No witness but the skies
And the stream's light waves were near;
And up from the heart to the bright young
eyes
Flowed freely many a tear.

And he thought beneath these trees
He had many an hour beguiled;
And he bowed his head upon his knees,
And wept like a very child.

Past, past away full soon
Was the sorrow from his face,
Like a cloud from the sunny heaven of June,
That leaves behind no trace.

He reached the sandy shore,
Near which his vessel lay;
And the youthful wanderer it bore
On his earliest voyage away.

Away through the rushing waves,
And away through the boiling foam
That the vessel's side like a snow-wreath
laves—

It bore him from his home.

He reached the sea where never
The tide may roughly rise,
Where the ocean, like a placid river,
Reflects the stormless skies.

He looked on islets fair,
And on the Indian lands,
Where the tall plummy palm-trees rear
Their heads like armed bands.

And still he longed to turn
Again to his own dear shore,
And still his weary heart would burn
To see that land once more.

Again the noble ship
Is on the bounding sea,
And the waves, like a nereid's briny lip,
Kiss its stout sides buoyantly.

O well that voyage—the first—
In stormless seas had past;
And he little deem'd that the storm should
burst,
And this should be his last!
But the gallant bark was borne
To wreck by the frenzied main;
And he who left the shore that morn
Ne'er trod his own again.

Worton Lodge, Isleworth. M. A. BROWNE.

JUVENALIA.—NO. IV.

IF, while you slept, a thief, by lamp-light chose,
Just as he took your purse, to tweak your nose;
And all unarmed, at said nose-length to stand,
Though you had sword and pistol at command;
Should not you think he wanted common sense
As much as either honesty or pence?

Again: if where the crowd directs its eyes
And mouths, distended to portentous size!
At puppets, actors, monsters, or great men,
Turks, tumblers, all the wonders of the Wen;
If there, alone, full in Detection's sight,
Some picaroon displayed his manual sleight,
While great Sir Richard and his Bow-street
Blues

Stood by with batons, as field-m Marshals use;
Whether should he (I mean the *cutpurse*), say,
Rather be sent to Bedlam or the Bay?
'Tis not so strange then, if, in public, few,
Well watched, seem other than "good men
and true."

The pulpit were an awkward place for sin
To do a sly deed of damnation in;
Aught (but Hypocrisy) to practise there,
Might foil the Devil, though he a parson were!
Yon grave Intemperance will there expose
Nothing to blaze his morals—but his nose;
And ev'n whate'er in sacristy he sips,
Will call it *water*—just to wet his lips!

That spruce, pert, lisping of the Word sublime,
Hums not his hunting-catch in holy time;
Or hums it when the organ drowns his noise,
Or both are drowned by clerk and parish boys.
The Lawyer, whose profession is—to lie,
Pleads, as in Truth's dear cause prepared to die;
While he, who takes the post point blank to his,
Seems just as great a friend to Truth (and is).
Behold that solemn, guinea-getting face,
Untaught to smile, but learned in grave grimace;

(As if the unwary owner would proclaim,
It was no laughing-matter where he came!)
Feeling the sick man's pulse so gently, he
Says not he's feeling (gently) for a fee;
Nor when "The tongue!" he says,—in foolish
freak

Puts out his own,—but puts it in his cheek;
So decent, so decorous, who'd believe
The secret of his trade is—to deceive?
Loud as when unto Deeps the great Deep
calls,

Wide-gaping—hear how *Boanerges* bawls!
See, with rhetoric froth and patriot foam,
His rage run round the effervescing dome!
While roused from stupor each profound M.P.
Opens his wondering jaws as wide as he!
Murmurs break forth; in vast commotion rolls
A sea of white, black, brown, red jobberolls;
Skull rings on skull, and shoulder shoulder jogs,
As in a foul wharf, empty casks and logs,
When from the side a rumbling, clattering
block,

Falls down the slip-board splash into the dock!
Let his Pandora-gifted mouth but ope,
Out come all Evil things!—within lies Hope!
Hope of a riband, pension, title, place,
For self, or some young *Hopeful* of the race,
His Country's Wrongs, Distresses of the Times,
Starving Mechanics, Ministerial Crimes,

Famine, Disease, Rebellion, Bankruptcy,
Decline of Commerce, Death of Liberty,
His patriot soul laments to see and to foresee!

Some more, some less, pursue this gainful
trade,

By which fame *first*, and fortune *then*, is made;
Nor is it easy to detect the cheat,

Where knaves are plausible and fools discreet!
Though Reynard's eye somewhat betray the
rogue,

He barks, and looks, much like a simple dog;
If you would know him, watch him on the prow!

You'll find at length his paw upon a fowl!
'Tis thus with Patriot, Lawyer, Doctor, Priest,

With Mankind *all*! — They ne'er (not oft, at
least,)

Cajole the public in the public view,
Or if they do so, tell us that they do!

But pierce his cloak and penetrate his art,
Each Man will prove a hypocrite at heart.

This truth is universal as it's sad,
While men are not mere idiots, nor stark mad:

Ev'n fools will strain at lies they cannot tell;
And madmen talk most sagely, to seem well.

Some few there be, whose inmost deeds defy
Slander's foul tongue, or Scrutiny's sharp eye;

In whom Deceit ne'er was, nor can be shewn—
They keep it far too secret to be known!

Winging to Abraham's bosom, light as elves,
They die scarce conscious of the sin themselves!

SKETCHES OF SOCIETY.

THE MALAYS.

In the maps, the little Isle of Lingga, situated under the equator, between Sumatra and Borneo, and peopled by only nine or ten thousand souls, is generally indicated by the name of the Isle of Linggen. It has never been described with so many details as by M. van Angelbeek, in the last volume of the Transactions of the Society of Batavia. The author, having resided there in 1819, possessed the means of knowing the actual state of the island, as well as of the Malay empire, of which it is now the seat. The history of this remarkable people, who are at present spread through all the neighbouring islands of India, occupies the greatest part of the memoir in question. With respect to the ancient history of the Malays, the author states that he has derived his information from a history written in the Malay language, entitled *Sidjara-Malayoe*.

According to M. van Angelbeek, the true country of the Malays is Menangkabo, in the interior of the Island of Sumatra, in which there is a river named Malayoe, and a district bearing the same appellation. It is after these localities that, according to him, the Malays are designated. A part of the nation abandoned their homes about the middle of the twelfth century of our era, under the conduct of two chiefs, but from what motive is unknown, and embarked in order to establish themselves elsewhere. Storms pursued these emigrants to the peninsula of Malacca. They there founded the town of Singapore, and enjoyed peace in their colony for a century. About the middle of the thirteenth century, a prince of Java attacked and conquered Singapore. The Malays then went and founded another town at Malacca, which soon became one of the greatest places of commerce in India; and which the Portuguese, at the period of their expeditions, found in the most flourishing condition. The Malays incorporated in their kingdom the two isles of Bintan and Lingga. When the Farin-gies, or Europeans, took from them their rich place at Malacca, their sultan proceeded to found another residence at Djohor, in the

same peninsula. The neighbourhood of the Portuguese did not leave them much repose.

At length, at the commencement of the eighteenth century, fatigued with the wars which they had to maintain against the Europeans, the sultan of the Malays abandoned the peninsula of Malacca, in which his nation had reigned for several centuries, and went to establish himself at Riouw, the chief place in the Isle of Bintan. But neither was this residence of long duration. In 1783, the Malays of Bintan fell out with the Dutch, who annoyed them in their possession. The seat of the Malay empire was then transferred definitively to Lingga, where that empire will probably expire; for it is not to be presumed that it will ever recover from its decline. Not that the Malay nation is not still very considerable; but it no longer forms a mass, a real nation. The Malays are dispersed throughout all the islands, without recognising the authority of the sultan. The latter reigns only in the little Isle of Lingga, and in a chain of small islands situated at the southern entrance of the Straits of Malacca; such as Singkeb, Labondadong, Batsang, and Karimon. Ten years ago he reigned over Djohor and Pahang; but in 1824, the English, finding it advantageous to be the sole masters of the peninsula of Malacca, deprived him of those portions of his empire. His residence in Lingga, called Kwala-Dai, consists of groups of houses, surrounded by thickets; and, together with the environs, contains six thousand persons. The rest of the isle contains only about three or four thousand. A colony of four hundred Chinese attaches itself here, as in the other isles, in spite of the contempt of the Mussulmans, to agriculture and trade, lives peaceably, tries to cheat a little, and purchases by presents the indulgence of the chiefs. The Malays, in their turn, love commerce, and possess every kind of personal advantage for devoting themselves to it with success. They are a well-made, active, engaging, and polished race. A Malay is always of the same opinion as the man who talks with him; he is prodigal of flattery; but he is perfidious: friendship is so little familiar to him, that there is not a word in his language by which it can be expressed; and he is obliged to borrow the word from an Arabic idiom. Fishing, and, above all, piracy, are his favourite occupations. He is mild and gentle in his domestic relations. Many Malays have only two wives, instead of the four which the Koran allows them; and it is said that the two wives of a Malay generally agree together. They weave silk stuffs, which are preferred to those of Celebes. Among the Malays there are no dances and theatrical amusements, as among the Javonese; the sultan alone has dancing-girls. Gaming and cock-fighting fill the place of ballets and comedies. Their superstition is excessive; and with respect to faith, or credulity, they are very good Mussulmans. Their audacity is feared by those who navigate the Indian latitudes. It is fortunate that their nation is divided; for, united, and obedient to a chief endowed with energy, they would be masters of the Indian seas. On the other hand, their division, under a crowd of petty leaders, is a scourge to commerce.

DRAMA.

KING'S THEATRE.

In consequence of the inconvenient susceptibility of Madam Malibran to attacks of sudden and severe indisposition, (such as on Thursday, when Lalande's benefit was again postponed

thereby,) Mlle. Blasis, at very "short notices," has had the good fortune to be brought forward in the favourite parts of this fashionable siren. We allude to the *Cenerentola* of Rossini, and the *Zerlina* of Mozart's *Don Giovanni*. In the representation of both parts she is unsurpassed, and her Zerlina in particular is characterised by a vocal and histrionic truth worthy of the best days of Fodor. We listen with delight to the pure, unadulterated strains of Mozart. Nor is the eye ever offended by "wicked" looks, nor the ear annoyed by senseless innovations and "running commentaries," not more at variance with the author's text, than inconsistent with musical judgment and dramatic taste.

With some alterations in the cast, *Don Giovanni* was performed on Tuesday to the most musical audience we have seen this season. Suffice it to say, that there were four encores in the first act. In the *Donna Anna*, Lalande was extremely effective—her trembling tones are well suited to this character; and we know not when we have been better pleased with Curioni. Donzelli bawled his best, though in *Don Giovanni* he is somewhat out of his element; and Lablache, though an exquisite actor, is not exactly the lightest *Leporello* we have seen on the boards. The opera, however, on the whole, was very spiritedly performed; and, had not the devils played the devil in the conclusion of the last act, by allowing Giovanni to escape their clutches, we have no doubt that the representation of the opera would have met with the unanimous approbation of the audience.

Saturday night. One act of *Il Pirata* (one act too many, by the by,) preceded the inimitable performance of the first act of *Il Turco in Italia*. So well cast as this opera is at present, we are surprised that the manager curtails it of its fair proportions. Lablache and Blasis are incomparable in their respective parts. Nor are the efforts of Santini and Curioni undeserving of praise.

ADELPHI.

THE English Operatic company at this theatre have distinguished the week by the performance of *Don Juan*. The overture (arranged by Hawes) is one of the finest treats which the lovers of music can enjoy; and they will here enjoy it to greater perfection than they have ever yet had an opportunity of doing at any theatre in London. It is truly Mozart. Mr. Phillips, in *Juan*, is not quite the light libertine, but his splendid organ makes amends for every thing. Benson is one of the best *Leporellos* on the stage. The lady portion not so effective; but the whole very superior.

VARIETIES.

Lithotripsy.—During the last month there were several successful operations for stone by the new method of crushing it in the bladder. The additional security against laceration, from any accidental rent in the instrument contrived by M. Costello, by means of several rounds of wire thread, to prevent the extension of the rent, has been introduced into the French hospitals, where it has given great satisfaction.—*Paris Journal*.

German Literature.—If from an increase in the number of printing-offices and booksellers' shops may be drawn any proof of the growth of civilisation, and of the arts and sciences, Germany may boast of having made a great progress in that respect; for the number of booksellers has been almost quadrupled in the last

fifty years. In 1780, there were, in all Germany, only 223 booksellers; and there are at present 827!

Royal Consideration.—It is as much, or perhaps more, from lesser matters than from those of great importance, that we may form our opinion of the disposition of the prince, and the probable character of the reign which has just commenced. Thus, to us, the intimation that his Majesty has commanded an opening to be made into the Park at Carlton Terrace, affords an auspicious augury of the royal desire to cultivate popularity by the best means—yielding graciously to a general wish, and consulting even the slightest gratification of his people beyond a prerogative of the crown. We are sure the boon so granted will be gratefully felt, and the privilege so accorded will not be abused, either in itself, or as a precedent for encroachment. While on the subject of the relations between the new King and his subjects, we cannot help expressing the disgust with which the unparalleled adulation from almost every quarter poured upon our gracious sovereign contrasts, not merely with the base oblivious neglect, but with the contumely shewn towards his great and yet unburi predecessor. Must he not in his soul despise the fawning sycophants who a few hours before bowed in worship to George the Fourth, and who now with tenfold protestations do homage to him? We are sure he must: it is a great moral lesson to all, and a pitiable example of the moral state of this country. But the subject is too painful to dwell upon; and we could most anxiously have longed to see every demonstration of respect, loyalty, and love for the King upon the throne, mingled with more of mournful recollection of the glories of him who has just passed away. We may be assured, that the selfish beings who so quickly forgot or reviled the late, cannot be true friends to any King.

Supply of Water in Paris.—It has been already stated, that the French Government have given permission to a public company to make arrangements for the supply of water in Paris in the same way as in London. This will be one of the greatest improvements of the French capital during the present century; for by the usual mode of supply, which is by water-carriers, the quantity of water furnished per head is only 23 quarts; whereas in London it is 80, at Edinburgh 61, at Manchester 44, and at Glasgow 100. Liverpool, however, seems to be almost as badly off as Paris; for the supply there is said to be only 28 quarts per head. It is to this deficiency of water, and to the expense of the supply, perhaps, that we are to attribute the comparatively filthy state of Paris—a clean staircase is unknown, the yards are rarely washed, and the windows are generally dirty. It is proposed to have the water supplied by steam-engines from the Seine above La Bièvre, and not from a canal, as was intended by Napoleon, as it is found that the Seine above La Bièvre is purer than all others, in the following proportions:

	Residue after boiling	Deliquescent salts
Seine above La Bièvre—gran.	16,406	1,140
Seine below Paris	19,474	2,520
Canal de l'Oucre	34,286	2,780
Aqueduc d'Arcueil	58,900	10,974
Sources Saint Gervais	141,374	44,314
Do. of Belleville and Menilmontant	180,486	23,452

We have just seen the prospectus of this company. It is proposed, in the first instance, to allow to every house-owner in Paris the option of taking a 1500 franc share, so that he may enjoy in a double way the advantages of the scheme. In addition to the 1500 francs, which

would be his portion of expenditure of laying down pipes, &c., for one share about 1500 francs more are to be calculated upon for the expense, making the share 3000 francs, for which the shareholder would for eighty years have a free and very abundant supply of water without charge. As 3000 francs, at 4 per cent, amount to only 120 francs per annum, and as the present charge for a scanty supply of water by means of water-carriers is nearly 150 francs per annum on the average, there would be an actual saving of 30 francs per annum, besides having a more abundant and equally pure supply.

New French Coinage.—There is great activity in the French mint in coining new five-franc silver pieces, and gold *demis-louis* of ten francs. They will be in circulation next month.

Roquefort Cheese.—At the last sitting of the Paris Academy of Sciences a curious paper was read by M. Giron de Buzaraingue, on the manufacture of the celebrated cheese called *fromage de Roquefort*, which is made from the milk of ewes. The excellence of this cheese is stated to proceed from the peculiar construction of the caves, by which a perpetual freshness of temperature is maintained. It is also stated, that when the sheep have been milked in the regular way, the teat is struck with force, by which means a much larger quantity of milk is obtained; whilst, contrary to what might be imagined, no injury is done to the animal.

Sweden.—The Swedish Academy of Sciences has just purchased one of the handsomest hotels in Stockholm, for the purpose of converting it into a Museum of Natural History.

A letter from Berlin states, that Mlle. Sontag has entered into an engagement with the opera in that city for two years; but that she is previously to go to St. Petersburg, on the invitation of the emperor.

Copernicus.—A statue of this great astronomer is about to be placed in the square which fronts the palace of the Imperial Society of the Friends of the Sciences at Warsaw.

Encroachments of the Sea.—In Clew Bay, on the western coast of Ireland, there was formerly an island, called Minish, the surface of which, in the reign of Charles I., was twelve acres in extent; as is proved by several public documents of that period. On being measured in the year 1814, it was found to be only 420 feet long, and 30 broad. In 1816 it entirely disappeared. The Island of Clare, in the immediate neighbourhood, furnishes another example of the destructive action of the sea on those coasts. Bounded every where by cliffs of immense height, it is continually corroded by the ocean, which has worn deep caverns; into which, when agitated, it throws immense blocks of stone, detached from the cliffs, with a noise that is quite appalling.

Turkey.—M. Ribeauville, the Russian ambassador, has obtained from the Grand Signor a firman, authorising him to visit all the mosques of Constantinople, even that of Saint Sophia. M. Ribeauville is the first European who has received this permission.

Diving-Bell.—An inhabitant of Angerville, in France, has invented a diving-bell, which enables any one to remain for above an hour under water, and to execute the most difficult labours.

HIC JACET

The Remains of Mrs. Eliza Vaughan, obit May 2, 1830, at 44 Years.

Adieu, Eliza! to save thee I fondly try'd,
Thou wouldst not listen, but refusing aid didst;
To a much better world thou hast now bent thy way,
And left me behind a short time longer to stay. S. V.

The Measles.—The measles has lately been making great ravages in Paris. Most of the children who have fallen victims to it have also been attacked by brain fever.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

[Literary Gazette Weekly Advertisement, No. XXVII. July 10.]

A new edition of the Bible is announced, with Illustrations by J. Martin, and under the immediate patronage of his most gracious Majesty the King. The design of so imaginative and sublime an artist to publish a Series of Prints to illustrate the Old and New Testament, gives rise to the most sanguine anticipation of a production as glorious to himself and honourable to the fine arts of his country.—The Alexandrians, a Novel.—A new volume of the Transactions of the King and Queen's College of Physicians in Ireland.—Le Keepsake Français, with engravings.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Marshall's Naval Biography, Supplement, Part IV. 8vo. 15s. bds.—Ingram's Matilda, 8vo. 12s. bds.—Macbride's Medical Nosology, 12mo. 5s. bds.—Murray on Hydrophobia, 12mo. 4s. bds.—Southeyman, 3 vols. post. 8vo. 12s. 6d. bds.—Annual Register, 1829, 8vo. 16s. bds.—De la Beche's Geological Phenomena, 4to. 2s. 2s. bds.—McNeill on the Jews, 7s. bds.—Vincent's Sermons, 12mo. 6s. bds.—Grant's Lectures on the Prodigal Son, 8vo. 12s. bds.—Spillan's Supplement to the Pharmacopoeia, 12mo. 6s. bds.—The Templar, a Novel, 3 vols. post. 8vo. 12s. 6d. bds.—Laurent's Ancient Geography, 8vo. 14s. bds.—Rankin on Life Assurances, 8vo. 6s. bds.—Garde's Law of Evidence, 12mo. 6s. bds.—Holroyd on Patents and Inventions, 8vo. 10s. 6d. bds.—Dublin University Examinations, 8vo. 8s. bds.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1830.

June.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday... 24	From 45. to 68.	29.83 — 29.85
Friday... 25	52. — 70.	29.74 — 29.63
Saturday... 26	55. — 76.	29.63 — 29.72
Sunday... 27	51. — 76.	29.79 — 29.68
Monday... 28	52. — 72.	29.84 — 29.91
Tuesday... 29	53. — 73.	29.79 — 29.91
Wednesday 30	42. — 68.	29.96 — 29.99

Wind variable, S.W. prevailing. Since the morning of the 26th, generally fine, and free from rain. Haymaking in this neighbourhood has been generally brought to a close. On the evening of the 25th, from about half-past six till as much after nine, a rumbling noise was heard in the south resembling distant thunder, which continued for more than two hours without intermission: from ten till near eleven on the same evening, the atmosphere was continually illumined with vivid flashes of lightning. I have received accounts from Brighton, which state that the thunder and lightning were almost incessant during the greater part of the night of the 25th.

July.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday... 1	From 47. to 71.	29.91 to 29.76
Friday... 2	45. — 64.	29.71 — 29.61
Saturday... 3	51. — 64.	29.46 — 29.64
Sunday... 4	51. — 69.	29.72 — 29.77
Monday... 5	47. — 70.	29.86 — 29.96
Tuesday... 6	49. — 68.	29.96 — 29.76
Wednesday 7	55. — 64.	29.61 — 29.66

Wind variable, prevailing S.W. Except the 5th and 6th, generally cloudy, with frequent showers of rain.

Rain fallen, 725 of an inch.
Edmonton.
Latitude..... 51° 37' 39" N.
Longitude.... 0 3 51 W. of Greenwich.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

33 The state of the times has caused a short literary inter-regnum: no new books of any consequence are appearing; and, indeed, all but the political world seems nearly asleep. We yet hope that our little sheet will be a pleasant repose in the midst of this turmoil. The proceedings of both the Societies mentioned by "Electoratus" are given when they are of sufficient public importance.

To a Correspondent who writes to us that we omitted to notice the death of our late beloved Monarch, we have to answer that a mention of the melancholy event appeared in the stamped edition of the *L. G.*; and that it escaped our recollection at the moment that only a small portion of our numerous readers would thereby see it: we now therefore insert it again throughout the whole edition of our Journal: "His Majesty George IV. died on Saturday last. As a monarch, his reign will be famous in the history of England. He was of a noble nature, liberal, munificent in his patronage of literature and the fine arts, and in most respects all that a great sovereign ought to be. His errors, as a man, have even already been made the theme of unbounded censure; but posterity alone can do justice to his character; and when it is calmly and candidly weighed, truth will render homage to the excellencies which vastly counterbalanced his less laudable qualities."

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

SOCIETY OF BRITISH ARTISTS. The Exhibition for the Sale of Works of living British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East, is now open to the Public from Nine till Six. WILL CLOSE on Saturday, July 17th. Admission, 1s.—Catalogue 1s.

R. B. DAVIS, Secretary.

WEEKS'S MECHANICAL EXHIBITION. 3, Tichborne Street, Piccadilly.—The Nobility, Gentry, and the Public are respectfully informed, that this ingenious Collection, which has remained so long closed, owing to the illness of Weeks, Senior, will be re-opened in the ensuing Week by his Son, who, regardless of expense, has completed a Variety of curious and entertaining Mechanism, which they flatter themselves will be found worthy of public inspection.

Open from Twelve to Five.

The Subscribers will be admitted on mentioning their Names.

ROYAL MANCHESTER INSTITUTION. The Fifth Exhibition is intended to take place in August next, and will consist of the Works of Living Artists in Oil Painting and Sculpture.

Owing to an unexpected occurrence, the time for receiving pictures is altered, and they will now be admitted from the 20th to the 30th of July. Any pictures arriving after the 30th instant will be excluded from the chance of being exhibited.

Artists desirous of exhibiting their works are requested to apply to the Honorary Secretary.

T. W. WINSTANLEY, Honorary Secretary.

1st July, 1850.

MR. FINDEN'S whole-length LINE ENGRAVING from SIR THOMAS LAWRENCE'S PICTURE of his late Most Gracious Majesty GEORGE the FOURTH, seated on a Sofa, may be had of the Publishers. Price 3s. 6d.

London: Moon, Bays, and Graves, Printers to the King, 6, Pall Mall.

Who have also on sale.

The Half-length Portrait, engraved in Mezzotint by Mr. Charles Turner, from the same Picture. Prints, 11. 1s.; French Proofs, 2s. 3s.; India Proofs, 2s. 12s. 6d.

PUBLIC MOURNING, by AUTHORITY.—Two coloured Engravings of Fashions for the General Mourning as appointed to be worn for His late Majesty, is published this day, in a Supplementary Number of the Ladies' Pocket Magazine, in addition to a Memoir and numerous Anecdotes of George IV. written and collected from the original Portraits, and a Representation of his favourite Pony Phaeton, as it last appeared in Windsor Park. Price 6d.

Published by J. Robins, Bride Court.

FALL OF NINEVEH. MR. MARTIN begs to announce that the Proofs are now ready for delivery. Prices, unlettered Proofs, 30 Guineas; lettered ditto, 10 Guineas.

All Impressions that have not Mr. Martin's name written in the Right Corner of the Engraving are sold without his permission.

July 10th, 1850.

NEWLY INVENTED PORTABLE GLOBES, by Mr. G. POCOCK, of Bristol. These paper globes are inflated with atmospheric air in the space of one minute; they seldom exceed four ounces in weight, and may be folded sufficiently small to be carried in the pocket. Those made of silk are distended by elastic meridians, which collapse like an umbrella, and when expanded are mounted on brass pillars. Both globes have been universally admired for their elegance and simplicity of construction, and have already received the highest patronage. Various specimens may be seen at the National Repository, Charing Cross, where Mr. Pocock, or one of his Sons, will attend daily till the 24th instant, from 11 till 4 o'clock. No globes have yet been published so well calculated for exportation, as those of them may be packed in the space of a cubic foot. Lists of Subscribers are open for inspection at the Repository; at Mr. Houghton's, 161, New Bond Street; Fawcett and Hurton's, Leadenhall Street; Reeves and Sons', 130, Cheapside; Sherwood and Co.'s, Paternoster Row; Mr. Harris's, St. Paul's Churchyard; and at Mr. Pocock's, Prospect Place Academy, Bristol.

This Establishment, conducted by Mr. Pocock's Sons, will reopen the 28th instant.

LONDON UNIVERSITY SCHOOL. Head Master, the Rev. HENRY BROWN, A.M., of Corp. Chr. Coll. Camb.—A Classical Day School, to be called the London University School, will be opened on the 1st of November next, under the patronage of the Council of the University, in Gower Street, near Bedford Square. The branches of Education intended to be taught are, the Latin, Greek, English, and French Languages, Geography, Arithmetic, the Rudiments of Algebra, the Introductory Books of Euclid, and Writing. The expense will be 12s. per annum for each pupil. There will be no boarders. It will be strictly a day school, and the hours of attendance will be from nine in the morning to three in the afternoon, with suitable intervals of recreation. Boys will be admitted at any age after the completion of their eighth year. The number of pupils is limited, and they will be admitted in the order of their application until the school is filled up. The names may be entered at the Office of the University daily (except Sunday), from nine to five o'clock. A prospectus of the general plan of the school may be had at the University, and at the following Bookellers: Mr. Taylor, 30, Upper Gower Street; Mr. Lloyd, Harley Street; Mr. Murray, Albemarle Street; Messrs. Trevellick and Werts, Soho Square; Mr. Knight, Pall Mall East; Mr. Gardiner, Maplesider, Regent Street; Mr. Wild, Manselton, Chancery Lane; Messrs. Templeman, Percy Street; Mr. Alexander, 37, Great Russell Street; Mr. Smith, Manselton, Strand; Mr. Underwood, 33, Fleet Street; Mr. Feltow, Ludgate Street; Messrs. Jennings and Chaplin, 69, Chancery Lane; Mr. Richardson, 25, Cornhill; Messrs. Farbury, Allen, and Co. Leadenhall Street; Messrs. Lewis and Spence, Lamb's Conduit Street.

DR. WOLLASTON'S DOUBLET MICROSCOPE, showing the most delicate Test Objects with as much distinctness as the most expensive Achromatic Microscopes. Sold by W. Cary, 101, Strand, price 2l. 12s. 6d.

GENERAL CEMETERY COMPANY. At a General Meeting of the Shareholders of the General Cemetery Company, held at the Freemasons' Hall, on Monday, the 5th July, 1850.

R. B. DAVIS, Secretary.

It was resolved,

That the election of Directors be postponed to a future day, and that the Provisional Committee be re-appointed for the Management of the Affairs of the Company in the mean time.

That the following Noblemen be appointed Vice-Presidents, viz.

The Marquess of Lansdowne | The Earl of Denbigh

The Marquess of Wiltshire | The Earl Fitzwilliam

The Earl of Cardigan | Lord Viscount Miltoun.

That William Fryer, Esq. and Thomas Cornish, Esq. be appointed Auditors for the ensuing year.

That George Frederick Carden, Esq. be re-appointed Treasurer.

That Charles Broughton Bowman, Esq. be re-appointed Secretary and Solicitor.

The Thanks of the Meeting were then unanimously voted to the Chairman.

Shares may be obtained of the Bankers, Messrs. Snow, Paul, and Temple Bar Without; and of the Secretary, on payment of 2l. 10s. per Share.

Prospectuses and every information may be obtained of the Secretary, and of the Treasurer, G. F. Carden, Esq., 5, Inner Temple Lane.

C. BROUGHTON BOWMAN, Secretary.

15, Milk Street, Chancery.

WANTED, for a Youth in his Eighteenth

Year, an Engagement till the ensuing Christmas, in an Academy, where a limited number of Pupils are instructed.

The Youth referred to is competent to assist the Junior Classes in Latin, Greek, Hebrew, and French; Mathematics, Algebra, &c.; Astronomy, Botany, &c. He has from early years been accustomed to Scholastic Duties, and would be found generally useful. Salary is not an object.

Address to J. T. Barker, Academy, Depford.

EDINBURGH REVIEW.—Advertisements, Notices, &c. to be inserted in the general Advertising Sheet of No. 102 of the Edinburgh Review, are requested to be sent to Longman and Co. Paternoster Row, by Friday, the 10th, and Prospectuses, Catalogues, &c. to be sent by the 12th, in the Number, not later than the 23d. Advertisers will perceive the great advantage of sending their Advertisements and Bills early, as they are placed in the exact order they are received by the Publishers.

BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

Price 12s. 6d.

THE NOBLE GAME OF BILLIARDS,

wherein are exhibited extraordinary and surprising Strokes, which have excited the admiration of most of the Sovereigns of Europe. Translated from the French of the celebrated

M. MINGAUD.

Formerly Capitaine d'Infanterie in the Service of France.

Dedicated, by permission, to the Most Noble the Marquess of Cleveland.

This work is elegantly got up, and comprises 43 well-executed copper-plates, with directions for performing, with precision, the most masterly strokes of all the celebrated practitioners of the present day. It is, in this respect, a great desideratum to all the admirers of this elegant diversion, no work having appeared in the English language which can be compared with it, for the beauty and precision of its rules, and the illustrations; and none which comprise the great improvements and discoveries made in the game within the last twenty years.

London: Translated and published by John Thurston, Billiard Table Manufacturer, 14, Catherine Street, Strand; and to be had of all Bookellers.

Price 6s. 6d. in cloth, or 7s. 6d. bound in roan and lettered.

AINSWORTH'S LATIN AND ENGLISH

Dictionary, abridged for the Use of Grammar Schools.

By JOHN DYMCKE, LL.D.

The 21st edition.

"Dr. Dymcke is a practical teacher and an eminent scholar, two advantages which peculiarly fit him for the task he has undertaken. This edition of Ainsworth possesses greater advantages than any with which we are acquainted; it is perfectly portable, remarkably voluminous, and published with a singular care, both in regard to the manner and matter, for the use of Latin students. It is exquisitely printed, and its shape is well adapted to suit varieties of taste. We do not hesitate to recommend it as the very best Dictionary which could be selected for the use of Grammar Schools."—*Edinburgh Literary Gazette.*

Glasgow: Printed and sold by R. G. Blackie, and Co.; and T. Tegg, London.

In two 12s.

CONVERSATIONS ON RELIGION, with

LORD BYRON and others. Held in Cephalonia, a short time previous to his Lordship's Death.

By the late JAMES KENNEDY, M.D.

OF M. Medical Staff.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

Drawing Studies.

Just published, in a Portfolio, price 12s. in plain paper, or 15s. 6d. in cloth.

ONE HUNDRED STUDIES, in Groups

and Single Figures, of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, and other Domestic Animals, engraved (on Thirty Copper-plates) from the celebrated Master, Van der Meer, by George Cooke, Esq., London: Moga, Bays, and Graves, Printers to the King, 6, Pall Mall.

Of whom may be had,

Parts I. to IV. of Landseer's Characteristic Sketches of Animals, drawn from the Life; each Part containing Eight Engravings, accompanied by interesting Descriptions and Notices of the various Animals portrayed.

Dr. Arnold's *Thucydides*.—Vol. I. price 18s.**THE HISTORY OF THE PELOPONNE-**

SIAN WAR, by THUCYDIDES. The Text according to Bekker's Edition, with some Alterations. Illustrated by Maps, taken entirely from actual Surveys. With Notes, chiefly Historical and Geographical.

Oxford: Printed by S. Collingwood, Printer to the University, or J. Parker, Whitaker, Treacher, and Co.; C. J. G., and F. Rivington, London; and J. and J. Dighton, Cambridge.

THE COURT JOURNAL AND GAZETTE

of the FASHIONABLE WORLD.

The very marked success which has attended this undertaking, may be fairly taken as a proof how great was the occasion really existing for some express and simple channel for the communication of intelligence regarding the movements, occupations, and feelings of the higher classes of society.

This success is the more gratifying by reason of the difficulties overcome in the execution of the design. It must be apparent that the task demanded not merely great tact in the selection of materials from public sources of information;—a task commensurate with the refinement of the circle addressed—but likewise extensive and costly arrangements for the constant supply of original private intelligence, together with a large share of literary talent in all the departments of the work, in order to ensure that novelty and air of distinction without which it could have no just pretensions to become the organ and the record of the fashionable world. The result may be fairly appealed to, as demonstrating that it is possible to present a faithful chronicle of occurrences, without being dry; to be light and amusing, without being frivolous or indecorous; to be occasionally satirical, for the correction of the faults of the day; for the indulgence of the feelings of the public; and to offer, with the whole, an admixture of serious and concentrated as to be both clear and brief. In short, it is confidently hoped that a journal has been established having claims to be considered "in the best sense of the word"—that of being original.

The commencement of a new reign under the happiest auspices, and the approaching institution of a perfect Congress, which are circumstances which must heighten materially the general interest attached to the proceedings of royalty and nobility, and the brilliant circle connected with them. Public curiosity will spare no efforts to avail themselves of the advantages of the enlarged opportunities for extending its utility and increasing its claims to general attention and patronage.

The "Court Journal," containing 48 columns, is printed on a handsome 2s. stamped sheet, so that subscribers may receive and transmit it to their friends, postage free, throughout all parts of the Kingdom.

Published every Saturday Morning, for Henry Colburn, by W. Thomas, at the Office, 10, Catherine Street, Strand, (where Advertisements and Communications for the Editor are requested to be addressed, and supplied by all Booksellers, News-vendors, and by the Clerks of the Roads.

Just published,

PORTRAIT OF ROBERT BURNS (Poet),

from the original in the Line Manner by John Horsburgh, from the original Picture, painted by Peter Taylor, in 1786. Size, 11 inches by 23 high. Prints, 15s.; French Proofs, 1l. 10s.; India Proofs, 1l. 3s.; before letters, 2l. 2s.

London: Moon, Bays, and Graves, Printers to the King, 6, Pall Mall; and Constable and Co. Edinburgh.

Of whom may be had,

Portrait of the late Major-General David Stewart, of Garth, (whole length). Engraved in Mezzotint, by N. W. Reynolds, after a Picture by J. M. Scrymgeour. Size, 17 inches by 23 high. Prints, 1l. 1s.; Proofs, 1l. 11s. 6d.

Price 4s. bound.

THE TEACHING AND STUDY OF THE

FRENCH LANGUAGE simplified. A new Method, derived from the Principles of M. Jacotot's "Systeme d'Enseignement Univeriel," and intended, by means of much Practice, joined to Grammatical Theory, to familiarise the Ear and the Tongue, and to facilitate French Conversation, as well as Composition and Reading. Part the First.

By J. C. TARVER, French Master, Eton.

Eton: Printed by E. Williams; sold also at the Eton Warehouse, 10, Red Lion Court, Fleet Street, London.

Beale on Deformities.

A TREATISE ON DEFORMITIES, exhibiting a concise View of the Nature and Treatment of the principal Distortions and Contractions of the Limbs, Joints, and Spine. 1 vol. 8vo. Plates, 12s.

By LIONEL J. BEALE, Surgeon.

London: J. Wilson, 16, Princes Street, Soho.

"Such a work was much wanted. Mr. Beale has executed his design in a very masterly manner."—*Med. and Surg. Journal.*In the prevention, as well as the cure of diseases of the spine, the instructions of this volume are inestimable."—*Age.*"This work may be consulted with advantage by every person who has the misfortune to be afflicted with malformation or weakness of limb."—*Weekly Dispatch.*

In foolscap 8vo. with a Frontispiece, 10s. 6d. boards.

THE VENETIAN BRACELET; the

LOST FLEIAD; a HISTORY OF THE LYRE; and other Poems. By L. E. L.

Author of the "Improvisatrice," &c.

"It is impossible to read a page in the volume before us that does not bear the stamp of originality and of high poetical talents."—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

Printed for Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, and Green.

Of whom may be had, by the same Author,

The Golden Violet, in foolscap 8vo. price 10s. 6d. boards.

The Troubadour, new edition, foolscap 8vo. 10s. 6d. boards.

The Improvisatrice, new edition, foolscap 8vo. 10s. 6d. boards.

The Poetical Works of L. E. L., in 4 vols. price 2l. 2s.

A New and Improved Edition.
In 1 large 8vo. vol. third edition, greatly enlarged and improved, 15s.

MODERN DOMESTIC MEDICINE; or, a Popular Treatise, exhibiting the Nature, Symptoms, Causes, and most efficacious Treatment of all Diseases, embracing all the modern Improvements in Medicine. Containing also a copious Collection of approved Prescriptions, Rules of Diet, Medical Management of Children, Virtues and Doses of all Medicines, &c. The whole forming a clear and comprehensive Medical Guide for the Clergy, Families, and Invalids.
By T. J. GRAHAM, M.D. &c.

"We conscientiously recommend it. It is very far above the celebrated Buchanan's, and we shall preserve the volume as the advice of an invaluable friend, to which we can refer in the hour of need, without any doubt of being benefited by its wisdom."—*Literary Chronicle.*

"In the opinion of a respectable physician, well known in our country, it is enriched with much of all that modern practice has ascertained to be valuable; and is not only incomparably superior to Buchanan's, but also to every similar work in our language."—*Weston's Magazine.*

"It is altogether deserving of permanent popularity."—*London Weekly Review.*

"One of the very best and most useful books published in modern times."—*Monthly Observer.*

London: Published by Simpkin and Marshall; and sold by all Booksellers.

Of whom may be had, by the same Author, 3d edition, price 6s. 6d.

2. A Treatise on Indigestion; illustrating the symptoms, Varieties, Causes, and correct Treatment of the prevailing Disorders of the Stomach and Liver; with Practical Observations on some Painful Complaints originating in those disorders, as Tic Douloureux, Gout, Fulness of Blood in the Head, &c.

"We sincerely recommend it, and have long been convinced that such a work was imperatively called for."—*London Medical Journal.*

"It is very evidently the result of deep experience. Mr. Abernethy speaks of it in high terms."—*British Magazine*, Jan. 1830.

Handsome printed in 1 vol. 8vo. price 10s. cloth boards.
THE CABINET ALBUM; a Collection of original and selected Literature.

This Volume will be found to contain a fund of entertainment adapted to all tastes and all seasons, equally suitable for the arduous retirement of the labourer, or the cheerful and social fireside.

London: Hurst, Chance, and Co. 65, St. Paul's Churchyard.

Dr. Webster's English Dictionary. Price 7s. to Subscribers for the whole Work, and 9s. to Non-subscribers, Part III. of

A DICTIONARY OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

By N. WEBSTER, LL.D.

This Work will appear in Twelve Parts, each consisting of Twenty sheets, forming 2 vols. 8vo.

It is not a mere improvement on Johnson's Dictionary, but an original work, the labour of Thirty Years, and contains 12,000 Words more than any other similar work. In respect to Etymology and Affinities, it supplies the grand desideratum in English Lexicography.

Part IV. will be published on the 1st August, when the Subscription will close.

London: Black, Young, and Young, Foreign Booksellers, 9, Tavistock Street.

CHRONICLES OF A SCHOOL-ROOM.

By Mrs. S. C. HALL.

In 1 vol. 8vo. price 6s. boards.

By the same Author, Sketches of Irish Character, 2 vols. foolscap, price 12s. boards.

The Three Histories.—The History of an Embroider, the History of a Nonconformist, the History of a Realist.

By Maria Jane Jewellery. 1 vol. crown 8vo. 6s. boards.

Notices of Brazil in 1828-29, with original Maps and Views never before published, and many Illustrations.

In 2 vols. 8vo. bound in cloth and lettered, price 1l. 14s. By the Rev. R. Walsh, LL.D. M.A. &c. &c. Author of "Narrative of a Journey from Constantinople to England."

Dr. Walsh accompanied the late Extraordinary Embassy to Rio de Janeiro, as Chaplain, and visited several parts of the interior of the country during his residence in Brazil, particularly the mining districts.

"And here we close our extracts from these instructive and entertaining volumes, again heartily recommending them to the public."—*Literary Guide.*

By the same Author,

An Essay on Coins, Medals, and Gems, as illustrating the Progress of Christianity in the Early Ages. 3d edition, 6s. boards.

London: Printed for Frederick Westley and A. H. Davis, Stationers' Hall Court.

WAVERLEY NOVELS. New Edition.

Vol. XIV. of this edition, containing the Bride of Lammermoor, and very beautifully illustrated by E. Landseer and Thomas Duncan, is published this day. Price 6s.

Printed for Robert Cadell, Edinburgh; and Simpkin and Marshall, London. To be had of all Booksellers.

Of whom may be had,

All the early Volumes, from Waverley to the Heart of Mid Lothian, of which New Editions are printed.

Royal 4to. price 6s. Part XII. and Last of

DESIGNS FOR FARM BUILDINGS.

By P. F. ROBINSON, Architect, F.S.A.

London: Printed for James Carpenter and Son, Old Bond Street.

Of whom may be had,

New editions of the following Works by the same Author:

1. **Rural Architecture, consisting of Designs for Ornamental Cottages, Lodges, Dairies, &c.** 3d edition, 4to. price 3l. 3s.

2. **Designs for Ornamental Villas.** 3d edition, royal 4to. price 4l. 4s.

In 1 vol. post 8vo. with Illustrations.
JOURNAL OF THE HEART.

Edited by the Authors of "Filtration."

2. **Personal Memoirs of Pryse Gordon, Esq.**

2 vols. 8vo. with a Portrait.

3. **Caleb Williams, by William Godwin,**

Esq. A new edition, 2 vols. 12mo. 2s.

4. **The Undying One, and other Poems, by the Hon. Mrs. Norton, Authoress of the "Sorrows of Rosalie."**

In 8vo.

5. **Foreign Exclusives in London; a Satirical Novel.** 3 vols. 12mo. 2s.

6. **The Oxoniens. By the Author of the "Road."** In 3 vols.

7. **Burke's Official Kalendar for 1830, neatly bound, price 10s. 6d.**

8. **The Denounced. By the Author of "Tales by the O'Hara Family," the "Nowians," the "Cropp," &c.** In 3 vols.

9. **Tales of a Tar, by one of the Authors of the "Naval Sketch Book."** 1 vol. post 8vo.

Contents.—The Breeze at Spithead—Jack a Biographer—Command O'Mind—Sailor Sal—Dreams at Sea—A Brush in the Boat—A "Call" for the Cat, &c.

10. **The King's Own. A Tale of the Sea.** By the Author of the "Naval Officer." In 3 vols.

11. **The English at Home, by the Author of the "English in Italy," &c.** In 3 vols. post 8vo.

12. **The Mussulman; or, Life in Turkey.** By R. H. Madden, Esq. Author of "Travels in Turkey, Egypt, &c. &c."

Henry Colburn and Richard Bentley, 6, New Burlington Street.

Sir Walter Scott's Poetical Works.

In 11 vols. 18mo. with Twenty-two Engravings after Smirke and Naisbeth, and a Portrait after Wilkie, price 4l. 3s. in boards.

THE POETICAL WORKS OF SIR WALTER SCOTT, BARONET.

To this Edition there are prefixed separate Introductions to the Lay of the Last Minstrel, Marmion, Lady of the Lake, Rokeby, and Lord of the Isles, now first published, and Volume Eleventh will be found to contain Macdonald's Cross, the Doom of Devorgoil, and Auchincruine.

Printed for Robert Cadell, Edinburgh; and Simpkin and Marshall, London.

Of whom may be had,

Another edition of the Poetical Works, in 11 vols. 8vo. in which is included the Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border, and Sir Tristram, all the new Introductions, and the same Illustrations as the 18mo. edition. Price 6s. boards.

Also,

Volume Eleventh of the 8vo. edition, in Two Parts, price 18s. And

Volume Eleventh of the 18mo. size, price 9s.

both to complete former editions.

The Lay, Marmion, Lady of the Lake, &c. may be had separately, in 8vo. and foolscap 8vo.

In 12mo. price 4s. 6d. bound,

ARCHBISHOP SECKER'S LECTURES

on the CATECHISM, arranged in Questions and Answers, for the Use of Schools and Families.

Printed for Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, and Green.

Of whom may be had,

Moral Biography; or, Lives of Exemplary Men. For the Instruction of Youth. By Dr. Aikin. In 18mo. 2s. 6d. half-bound.

An English Lesson-Book, for the Junior Classes. By Lucy Aikin. 18mo. 2s. 6d. half-bound.

Price 4s. 6d. cloth,

SERMONS on the Characters of the Seven Churches in Asia, described in the Book of Revelation.

To which are added, Two Sermons on the distinction between "Secret and Revealed Things," in Religion.

By WILLIAM MUIR, D.D.

Minister of St. Stephen's Church, Edinburgh.

Printed for Waugh and Innes, Edinburgh; and Whittaker, Treacher, and Co. Ave Maria Lane, London.

Price 3s. nearly half-bound,

THE POCKET FRENCH GRAMMATICAL AND CRITICAL DICTIONARY; containing the Rules of Grammar and Pronunciation, with the Popular Errors committed in French Conversation both in France and England; also, the Peculiarities, Niceties, and Difficulties, attending French Composition: to which are added, Useful Explanations concerning Synonymy, Homonymy, and Etymological Correspondence.

By G. SURENE, F.R.S.E.

Author of a French Grammar, a New French Manual, and of several other popular Works.

Edinburgh: Printed for the Author, and sold by Oliver and Boyd; and Simpkin and Marshall, London.

In 8vo. 8s. boards,

INQUIRY into the RISE and GROWTH of the ROYAL PREBENDATIVE IN ENGLAND.

By JOHN ALLEN.

Published by Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, and Green.

In 12mo. 4s. boards,

REMARKS on the DISEASE called

HYDROPHOBIA, or Rabies, and Curative. By JOHN MURRAY, F.R.S. F.L.S. &c. &c.

By the same Author,

A Manual of Experiments, illustrative of Chemical Science. 3d edition, in 12mo. 5s. boards.

A Glance at some of the Beauties and Sublimities of Switzerland. In 12mo. 7s.

Published by Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, and Green.

The River Danube.
In 1 vol. 8vo. embellished with a Map, &c. price 10s. 6d. boards.

DESCENT of the DANUBE, from Ratisbon to Vienna, during the Autumn of 1827.

By J. R. FLANCHÉ,

Author of "Lays and Legends of the Rhine," "Oberon," an Opera, &c.

"His Descent of the Danube from Ratisbon to Vienna, is a volume of such varied merit and interest as to ensure its popular reception."—*Literary Gazette*, July 5th.

Printed for James Duncan, 27, Paternoster Row.

PHILOSOPHICAL MAGAZINE and ANNALS of PHILOSOPHY.

By RICHARD TAYLOR, F.R.S. F.L.S. &c. and RICHARD PHILLIPS, F.R.S. F.L.S. &c.

Contents of No. 43.—Mr. Nixon on the Trigonometrical Measurements of the principal Heights of Swaledale, Yorkshire, (with a Plate)—Mr. Galbraith on the Obliquity of the Ecliptic—(Mr. Witham on the Vegetable Fossils of Lancel Brues—Mr. Bevan on the Power of Horses—Mr. Allison's Account of the Peak of Teneriffe—Mr. Ivory on finding the shortest Distance between Points on the Earth's Surface—Mr. De la Beche on the Geographical Distribution of Organic Remains in the Oolite—Capt. Sabine in Reply to Mr. Babbage—M. Rumker's and M. Valz's Elements of the Comet in Pegasus—Dr. Fleming in Reply to Mr. Macleay—Mr. Macleay on the Dichotomous System—Proceedings of Societies—Mr. Babbage on Dr. Roger's Letter—Dr. Roger's Reply to Mr. Babbage—Intelligence, Meteorological Registers, &c.

Published at R. Taylor's Printing Office, Red Lion Court, Fleet Street.

Where may be had,

A few Sets of the Old Series, at half-price.

Publishing in Monthly Parts, price 6s. each, or in Half-Volumes Quarterly, price 12s.; a new, greatly improved, and cheap edition of the

ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA, with Preliminary Dissertations,

By Sir JAMES MACRINTOSH, and Professors STEWART, PLAYFAIR, and LEMMON.

To be completed in Twenty Volumes, 4to. With a New Set of Engravings on Steel.

Edited by Professor NAPIER.

In this edition the Supplement will be incorporated; every article will be thoroughly revised, and what is antiquated or imperfect superseded by new and more complete treatises. The editor will receive the assistance of many additional contributors of the highest celebrity in science and literature, at the same time that he will have the support of those eminent individuals by whose contributions the late Supplement attained so high a reputation.

Among these may be enumerated Sir Walter Scott, Barrow, Jeffrey, Malthus, Sumner, Ivory, Wallace, Greville, Whately, &c.

Printed for Adam Black, Edinburgh; Simpkin and Marshall; Whittaker, Treacher, and Co.; Hamilton, Adams, and Co.; and Jennings and Chaplin, London; and John Cumming, Dublin.

Part IV. was published on the 30th of June, and Part V. will appear on the 31st of July.

In 1 vol. 8vo. price 8s.

ERRORS regarding RELIGION.

By JAMES DOUGLAS, Esq. of Cavers.

Contents.—Early Corruption of Christianity—Popery—Mysticism—Heresies after the Reformation—Infidelity—Present State of Errors—Universal Christianity.

By the same Author,

The Truths of Religion, in 8vo. price 8s.

Contents.—The Evidences of Religion—Genius of the Scriptures—Fall of Man—Divinity of Christ—The Atonement—Justification—Sanctification—Heaven.

Thoughts on Prayer at the present Time, the 3d edition, price 6d.

In the press, a 3d edition of

The Advancement of Society in Knowledge and Religion. In 12mo. price 4s. 6d.

Printed for Adam Black, 27, North Bridge, Edinburgh; and Longman and Co. London.

THE EDINBURGH NEW PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL.

Conducted by PROFESSOR JAMERSON.

No. 17, April—July. With a Chart of the Coast of Greenland. Price 7s. 6d.—Also,

The Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal, No. CIV., with Three Engravings, price 6s.

Adam Black, Edinburgh; and Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, and Green, London.

In 1 vol. 8vo. price 14s.

AN INTRODUCTION to the STUDY of AN ANCIENT GEOGRAPHY, with copious Indexes.

By PETER EDMUND LAURENT,

Of the Royal Naval College, in H. M. Dock-Yard, Portsmouth; Author of a "New Translation of Herodotus," the "Odes of Pindar in English Prose," &c. &c.

Oxford: for Henry Slater; and Whittaker, Treacher, and Co. London.

This Volume combines a Treatise and a Dictionary of Ancient Geography; every geographical Name that can be found in Thucydides, Herodotus, Livy, and other ancient historians previous to the fall of the Byzantine Empire, may be easily referred to, and its situation ascertained, even without reference to a map, provided the reader has obtained some general notions of geography.

On the 30th of June was published, price 6s. the Fifteenth Number of

THE BRITISH CRITIC, QUARTERLY THEOLOGICAL REVIEW, and ECCLESIASTICAL RECORD.

Contents.—Lord King's Life of Locke—Memoirs of the Life and Times of De Foe—Waddington's present Condition and Prospects of the Greek Church—Jrving's Sermons—New Scheme of Evangelical Religion—Thompson's Pastorals—Bishop of London's Sermons—Bishop Jebb's Practical Theology—Townsend's Sermons—Memoirs of Bishop James—State of the Dioceses in England and Wales—Proceedings of the Universities.

Printed for C. J. G., and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

In 1 large vol. 8vo. price 16s.
THE GREEK GRAMMAR of
 FREDERICK THIERSCHE. Translated from the
 German, with brief Remarks.
 By D. K. SANDFORD, Esq. M.A.
 Of Christ Church, Oxford, and Professor of Greek in the
 University of Glasgow.
 Printed for William Blackwood, Edinburgh; and
 T. Cadell, Strand, London.

Already published, Parts 1, 2, and 3, to be completed in Twelve
 Monthly Parts, each containing Eight Plates, price 2s. 6d.
 plain, or 3s. 6d. coloured.

THE FAMILY CABINET ATLAS,
 constructed upon an original Plan, and embracing many
 important new Features.
 "This Atlas corresponds in size with those popular publica-
 tions to which it will form an useful addition, namely, the
 Family Library, the Classical Library, and Cabinet Cyclopædia."
 —*Court Journal*.

"Its very ingenious method of arrangement accords to the geo-
 graphical student the information for which hitherto he has
 been obliged to resort to works of the largest dimensions."
 —*Athenæum*.

"This miniature and beautiful Atlas is likely to supersede,
 for general purposes, maps of a more expensive and elaborate cha-
 racter."
 —*Atlas*.

"The workmanship is among the best of the kind we have ever
 witnessed."
 —*Examiner*.

"It contains all the information to be derived from the most
 expensive and unwieldy Atlas."
 —*York Courier*.

"By a moment's reference, the exact situation of any place
 may be found."
 —*Biographical Journal*.

"An excellent little work, engraved with a clearness and cor-
 rectness which is quite surprising. When complete, travellers
 will have a system of geography, and a complete Atlas, which
 they may carry in their pocket."
 —*Spencer's Magazine*.

"This is the most perfect gem of an Atlas which has ever been
 published."
 —*British Journal*.

"It far surpasses any thing of the kind which we have seen,
 and is made to suit the popular libraries which Dr. Lardner and
 Mr. Murray are now sending into every family in the empire."
 —*Monthly Review*.

Edward Hall, 26, Holles Street, Cavendish Square; supplied
 also by every Bookseller in the United Kingdom.

In 3 vols. small 8vo. with several Engravings on Copper and
 Wood, price 16s. in handsome cloth.

**THE PICTURE OF INDIA; Geographical,
 Historical, and Descriptive.**

"We must say there is an elegance, if not a splendour, of de-
 scription about these volumes, that very properly corresponds with
 the ideas of magnificence which we usually associate with the
 name of India. The contents are worthy the beautiful frame-
 work in which they are embraced; and if we mistake not the
 public taste, the 'Picture of India' will supersede every com-
 petitor that has arisen, or that is likely to come into the field."
 —*Monthly Review*, June.

"This is a most useful and interesting little work; very much
 wanted as a manual of that remote and extensive portion of the
 British empire. It contains a very good map, and numerous
 well-executed engravings of scenery, &c. The volumes are got
 up with great care and neatness. They will afford the reader an
 outline of the features of a most remarkable country in a short
 space of time, and imprint upon his mind the character of the
 people and their manners in a way which cannot fail to profit
 him. The geography, geological features, mineralogy, climate,
 zoology, early history, statistics, &c. are all given in lucid order."
 —*New Monthly Magazine*, June.

"The 'Picture of India' will survive the immediate occasion
 which prompted its production, and take its place as a book of
 valuable information among works of permanent interest."
 —*Monthly Magazine*, May.

"The present work is particularly acceptable. It is diligently
 compiled, easily written, and very nearly as well as usefully illus-
 trated by plates and maps."
 —*Literary Gazette*, May 15.

"This work well deserves its title. It is a picture of India past
 and present, executed with laborious care and great ability."
 —*Sunday Times*.

"To all who wish for a knowledge of India as it is, for infor-
 mation of its resources and its rights, its improvements and its
 deteriorations, its claims to independence, and its benefits by sub-
 jugation, we recommend these volumes with much confidence
 and pleasure."
 —*Edinburgher*.

Printed for Whittaker, Treacher, and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

In 3 vols. post 8vo. price 7s.

**THE TEMPLARS; an Historical
 Novel.**

Printed for Whittaker, Treacher, and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

In 18mo. price 7s. bound and lettered.

A GUIDE AND POCKET COMPANION

through ITALY, containing a concise Account of the
 Antiquities and Curiosities of that classical and interesting coun-
 try; with a particular Description of the principal Cities. Also,
 a correct List of Posts, Distances, Rates of Posting, Monies, Inns,
 Modes, and Expenses of Living; Manners and Customs, Direc-
 tions to Travellers, with Medical Advice to Invalids, Prescrip-
 tions, &c. &c.
 By W. C. BOYD, M.D.

"A most unassuming and sensible guide-book to the wonders
 of nature and art, of which the fertile fields of Auzonia present so
 exuberant a display. The descriptions, though necessarily brief,
 are lively; and no objects of curiosity that a traveller ought to
 inspect, escape mention. The work is accompanied with a use-
 ful and well-written introduction, the rules and prescriptions of
 which will be found of value to every one going abroad, whether
 they may happen to make Italy the object of their travels or not."
 —*Spectator*, June 10.

Printed for Whittaker, Treacher, and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

8vo. price 6s. boards.

FAMILIAR TREATISE ON LIFE

ASSURANCE and ANNUITIES, comprising a Historical
 Sketch of the Science, and of Life Assurance Offices, with
 Observations on the Duration of Human Life, and other Objects
 of Interest connected with the Subject; an Appendix of original
 Tables, &c.

By ROBERT RANKIN,
 Secretary to the British Union Fire and Life Insurance Company,
 London: Published by W. Simpkin and R. Marshall, Stationers'
 Hall Court; and W. Brown, Clive Street, Bristol.

M. A. Nattall, 24, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden.
Turton's Conchology.

Dedicated, by permission, to his Royal Highness Leopold George
 Frederick, Prince of Coburg. In 4to. with 30 Plates, beauti-
 fully coloured by Sturges, price 2l. in cloth.

THE BIVALVE SHELLS of the BRITISH ISLANDS, systematically arranged,
 By WILLIAM TURTON, M.D.
 Author of the *Conchological Dictionary*, General System
 of Nature, &c.

The Impression is limited to 350 Copies.
 A practical conchologist observes, that "Dr. Turton's Account
 of British Shells is not only interesting to the collector, but also
 particularly desirable, as it includes the shells that have been
 discovered since the publication of Montagu. The author's resi-
 dence being on that part of the coast where the greatest number
 of shells are found, he had the most favourable opportunities of
 investigating the subject, the objects of his study being continually
 before him."

Outline of Orpology.
 In crown 8vo. with Ten Plates, price 2s. in cloth, a new
 edition, corrected by the Author.

**An Introduction to the Study of Fossil Or-
 ganic Remains**, especially of those found in the British Strata.
 Intended to aid the Student in his inquiries respecting the Na-
 ture of Fossils, and in Connection with the Formation of the
 Earth. By James Parkinson.

The Organic Remains of a former World.
 In 3 vols. 4to. with 54 coloured Plates, exhibiting above
 700 Fossil Remains, price 6s. in cloth.

**An Examination of the Mineralised Remains
 of the Vegetable and Animal of the Archaean World**, gene-
 rally termed Extraneous Fossils. By James Parkinson.
 Vol. II. may be had separately, price 2l. 12s. 6d. cloth.

In 4 vols. 4to. price 6l. in cloth, published at 11l. 12s.
**Watt's Bibliotheca Britannica; or, General
 Index to British and Foreign Literature.**

Use Part I. to complete Sets of 10s. 6d. each.
 This Work is of the highest utility. Vols. I. and II. contain a
 complete Catalogue of Authors and their Works, their various
 editions, sizes, and prices. Vols. III. and IV. constitute an Index
 or Key to all that has been written on every subject.

M. A. Nattall's Catalogue of Books, gratis.

**ALBUM VERSES.—The Wife's Trial,
 and other Poems.**

By CHARLES LAMB.
 London: Edward Moxon, 64, New Bond Street.

The New Arithmetical Plan.
 The 4th edition, printed on an enlarged type, and much
 improved, price 1s. half-bound.

**GUYN'S NEW ARITHMETICAL
 PLAN; or, an Improved Method of Teaching the First
 Four Rules, viz.—Addition, Subtraction, Multiplication, and Di-
 vision. Simple and Compound; to which a complete Set of Tables
 is now added.**

By JOSEPH GUY, Jun.
 Member of the University of Oxford.

"This novel improvement remedies the inconvenience, con-
 fusion, and loss of time, which arise from a master's being him-
 self obliged to set the sums, and furnishes immediate employment
 for any number of scholars."

A Key, price 1s.
 Printed for Baldwin and Cradock, Paternoster Row.

Where may be had, the following popular School Books, by
 the same Author,
Guy's English School Grammar, in which
 practical Illustration is, in every Step, blended with Theory, by
 Rules, Examples, and Exercises. The 7th edition, demy 16mo.
 1s. 6d. bound in red.

New Exercises in English Syntax, intended
 to succeed those usually found in English Grammars, and furnish
 the Senior Scholars in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Schools with ad-
 ditional Rules and Examples, to complete their Knowledge of
 Syntax. Demy 16mo. 1s. 6d. bound in red.

"In Endowed Schools, and among those classes in our Aca-
 demies, that are supposed to be learning English through the
 medium of the Latin Grammar, these Syntactical Exercises will
 prove a useful auxiliary."

Guy's New Exercises in Orthography, 5th
 edition, with the Addition of an Expositor, explaining the Mean-
 ing and correcting the Orthography of the Words wrongly spelled
 in the Work. 18mo. price 1s. bound in red.

**A Key to Guy's English School Grammar
 and New Exercises in Orthography.** In 1 vol. price 2s. bound.

**Guy's Outlines to Walker's Themes and
 Essays.** price 1s. sewed.

"This work will much assist early attempts at English
 composition."

Guy's School Epitome of British Geography,
 price 1s. sewed.

"The want of such a work as this must have been felt by
 every Teacher who has had to instruct a pupil in the Geography
 of the British Isles."

**Packets of Twelve Dozen Books (12 to the dozen) of the Arith-
 metical Plan, or sorted with the above two works to suit the con-
 venience of Schools, may be had for Five Pounds.**

Edinburgh Gazetteer, corrected to 1820.
 In 1 large vol. 8vo. (with Maps), 12s. boards, 3d edition,
 brought down to the present time, of

**THE EDINBURGH GAZETTEER; or, com-
 plete Body of Geography, Physical, Political, Statistical, and
 Commercial.** Abridged from the larger work, in 6 vols.
 Printed for Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, and Green, London;
 and Adam Black, Edinburgh.

Of whom may be had,
**The Edinburgh Gazetteer; or, Geographical
 Dictionary**, brought down to the present Time. Complete in
 6 vols. 8vo. price 6l. 8s. boards.

Also, as an Accompaniment to the above Works,
A New General Atlas, constructed by A.
 Arrowsmith, Hydrographer to the King, from the latest Autho-
 rities. Comprising 26 Maps. In royal 4to. 1l. 16s. half-
 bound, or coloured, 2l. 12s. 6d.

Dr. Murray on Diseases of the Lungs.
 In 8vo. price 10s. 6d. boards.

A TREATISE ON ANIMAL HEAT,
 containing Practical Observations on the Inhalation of
 Iodine and various Vapours, in Consumption, Croup, Asthma,
 and other Diseases. With a Plate of the Apparatus.
 By JAMES MURRAY, M.D.
 Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, &c.
 Published by Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, and Green.

Just imported, in 1 vol. 12mo. bound and lettered, and
 illustrated with Engravings, price 6s. 6d.

**MYTHOLOGICAL FICTIONS of the
 GREEKS and ROMANS.**

By CHARLES PHILIP MORITZ.
 Translated from the Fifth German edition.
 New York: Published by G. C., and H. Carvill; and sold by
 Thomas Ward, 54, High Holborn.

In 12mo. price 6s.

THE CAPTIVE OF FEZ; a Poem, in
 Five Cantos.
 By THOMAS AIRD.
 Printed for William Blackwood, Edinburgh; and
 T. Cadell, Strand, London.

In 8vo. 3s.

ALFRED the GREAT, a Drama, in
 Five Acts.
 By the Author of "Liberation of Joseph," a Sacred Drama;
 Sonnets, Tour to Matlock, &c. &c.
 Published by Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, and Green.

**PICKERING'S ALDINE EDITION of
 the POETS.**

Vol. III. containing the Poems of Thomson,
 Vol. I. with an original Memoir, Portrait, and a Fac-simile Au-
 tograph.

Vols. I. and II. containing the Poems and
 Songs of Burns.

William Pickering, 57, Chancery Lane.

In 8vo. price 5s.

**OBSERVATIONS ON the DISORDERS
 of FEMALES, connected with UTERINE IRRITA-
 TION.**

By THOMAS ADDISON, M.D.
 Assistant Physician and Lecturer on the Theory and Practice of
 Physic at Guy's Hospital.
 Printed for S. Highley, 174, Fleet Street.

In 1 vol. 8vo. price 14s. boards, the 3d edition of

**LECTURES on the ACTS of the APOS-
 TLES**, delivered in the Parish Church of Stockton-upon-
 Tees, during Lent, in the Years 1826, 1827, 1828, and 1829.

By JOHN BRETHERTON, M.A.
 Rector of Egglecliffe, in the County of Durham,
 Printed for C., J., G., and F. Moxon, St. Paul's Churchyard,
 and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

Of whom may be had, by the same Author,
**Practical Reflections on the Ordination Ser-
 vices for Deacons and Priests in the United Church of England
 and Ireland; for the Use of Candidates for Orders, and of those
 who renew their Ordination Vows.** With appropriate Prayers
 for Clergymen, selected and original. New edition, small 8vo.
 price 5s.

BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

London's Horae Britannicæ.
 In August will be published, in 8vo.

A CATALOGUE of all the PLANTS

Indigenous, Cultivated in, or introduced to Britain.

Part I.—The Linnean Arrangement, in which nearly 30,000
 Species are enumerated, with the Systematic Name and Autho-
 rity, Accentuation, Derivation of Generic Names, Literal English,
 and Specific Names; Synonyms, Systematic and English, of
 both Genera and Species; Habit, Habitation in the Garden, In-
 digenous Habitation, Popular Character, Height, Time of Flower-
 ing, Colour of the Flower, Mode of Propagation, Nati, Native
 Country, Year of introduction, and Reference to Figures: pre-
 ceded by an Introduction to the Linnean System.

Part II.—The Jusquean Arrangement of nearly 4000 Genera,
 with an Introduction to the Natural System, and a General De-
 scription and History of each Order.

Edited by J. C. LOUDON, P.L.S. H. G. & S.S.

The titlepage of this Catalogue indicates how much it is in
 advance of all that have been hitherto published. The Linnean
 Arrangement and its Supplement are entirely the work of Mr.
 George Don; the Natural Arrangement is founded on that of Pro-
 fessor Lindley, with some additions and alterations rendered
 necessary by the plan of this Catalogue; and Dr. Greville, the
 profound cryptogamist, assisted in arranging the Cryptogamia.

Those who are acquainted with the present state of botany,
 and with the botanists of this country, will allow that three gen-
 eral names better adapted for co-operation in producing a Catalogue like
 that now submitted to the public are not to be found. The literal
 translation of the specific names, the derivations of the generic
 names, the indications of derivations, and, above all, the general
 descriptions of the natural orders, will, the editor confidently
 expects, be found not only of great value in determining the names
 of plants, and in recognizing them at sight, both individually and
 in masses; but in assisting the botanical student and practical
 gardener to acquire some knowledge of their structure, physio-
 logy, analogies, affinities, properties, uses, and culture.

Printed for Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, and Green.

LONDON: Published every Saturday, by W. A. SCRIPPS, at
 the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, 7, Wellington Street,
 Warwick Bridge, Strand, and 7, South Molton Street, Oxford
 Street: sold also by J. Chappell, 98, Royal Exchange; R.
 Marshall, Ave Maria Lane; Ludgate Hill; A. Black,
 Edinburgh; Smith and Son, D. Roberts, and Aldrich,
 and Co. Glasgow; and J. Cassell, Dublin.—Agents for
 America, O. Rice, 13, Red Lion Square, London.

J. MOYES, Tool's Court, Chancery Lane.